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Third Series





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ACROSTICS

Third Series

LONDON
PRINTED BY SPOTTISWOODE AND CO.
NEW-STREET SQUARE

A C R O S T I C S

IN PROSE AND VERSE

Third Series

EDITED BY

A. E. H.



"Double, double, toil and trouble."

MACBETH, Act IV.

*"Weaves weirdish webs of wit and words,
To enthrall the spirits of living men
In dark acrostic mysteries."*

THE DRUIDESS, Act III.

LONDON

THOMAS BOSWORTH, 215 REGENT STREET

1867

280. k. 181

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PREFACE.

THE EDITORS of "Acrostics in Prose and Verse" have met with so many entreaties to provide a new supply for the amusement of the approaching winter evenings, that, though rather afraid of exhausting the patience of the public, they venture to issue another volume, which they hope may meet with as kind a reception as its predecessors. They have this time to thank several new contributors for their valuable assistance, but some apparently new initials are those of old friends, who have now begun to use their real signatures.

A. E. H.

November 1866.

ACROSTICS

IN PROSE AND VERSE.

Third Series.



1.

No need of the Wholes, to teach your kind souls
For writing these verses the reason,
For clearly 'tis merely, to wish you sincerely
The compliments, friends, of the season.

1. Oh ! list to the chime, as it rings in the time
Which in England is merriest reckoned.
2. Send down, if you're able, to furnish our table,
From Fortnum and Mason, my Second ;
3. And take every care that my Third mayn't
occur,
The mirth of the day to be breaking ;
4. But summon at once, whether genius or dunce,
All our friends to our gay merry-making.
5. Plum-pudding and pies will both prove so nice,
As my Fifth o'er them blazing is poured ;
6. Not the pleasantest spot my Sixth can allot
Should detain any Briton abroad.

7. And when dinner is over, my Next we'll discover,
 To set all couples dancing together;
 8. While my Eighth overhead throws a delicate
 shade,
 To protect from the stress of the weather.
 9. And when everything's done, may all have
 such fun,
 Prince, nobleman, gentry, or peasant,
 That they all of them say, at the close of the day,
 No party was ever so pleasant.

H. C. M.

2.

I ask;
 You reply.

1. A circle.
2. Proposal.
3. No colour.
4. To frighten.
5. A scion.
6. Quite frothy.
7. A deluge.
8. To lighten.
9. A soldier's aversion,
 When forced to attend it.
10. Don't do this to your egg.
 Now "I thank you" should end it.

F. S. B.

3.

My First has reference to the soil,
 My Last to manufacturing toil;
 With action more or less direct,
 Commerce to either pays respect.

1. A province in the south of Ind.
2. The lover of fair Rosalind.
3. A place whence came a famous stone.
4. 'Tis Nature's work, and hers alone.

B. T.

4.

Matin bells ring ;
 Priests us sing,
 White-robed choir boys answering.

1. Blue and white.
2. Sharp and light,
 Off fly heads to left and right.
3. Mad as a hare—
 Devil may care.
4. "Silken-sailed" in the breezy air.
5. Chased round and round.
6. Solemn, profound,
 Sitting the famous chamber around.
7. Dusky and lean,
 Active, I ween.
8. In children's mouths I'm often seen.

T. F. R.

5.

My Last is often, very often, broken ;
 My First is sometimes—would 'twere oftener—
 spoken.

1. The gathering clouds portend a coming storm.
2. With many voices swift, I spread alarm.
3. The last, and last but one, of five we stand.
4. I shelter oft a wandering, dark-eyed band,
5. Who, weary and sore-footed, on my Last,
 Slumber in peace, the day's wild journeying past.

H.

6.

OLD STYLE AND NEW.

On the sad day when they were forced to part,
 Damon to Sylvia said, "Upon my heart
 To lay thy likeness, my sweet love, I crave."
 With gentle modesty, my First she gave.

Said Julia to Tom Dashwood of the Blues, "Look
 here,

In my new book my partners all but you appear :
 You, in your uniform, I'd like to have."

"Well, you can get my Last," replied the guards-
 man brave.

1. "The friend of woe" it has been called ere
 while.
2. People and language of the Emerald Isle.
3. The fifth sign of the Zodiac here we see.
4. The woodman took it to cut down the tree.
5. That dread canal where net was never thrown.
6. For learning vast this Tartar prince was known.
7. Berry or flower? Either for wine will do.
8. The lovely fairy queen that Shakspeare drew.
9. 'Twas laid with skill, the thief was caught at
 last.
10. He rests upon her lap now life is past.

C. S.

7.

"There is a glorious city in the sea."

"He whose boast it was,
 That the grass grew not where his horse had trod."

1. A maid disguised ; a stringed instrument.
2. An Irish rebel, and an insect small.
3. What we a liquor undiluted call.
4. A tribe to classic Spain a name that lent.
5. A foe to ships ; an ornament of grace.
6. A holy cloistered maid, of royal Anglian race.

B. T.

8.

A city's assurance.

The country's allurance.

We boast no brilliant colours, but one of us is
sweet ;
In gardens old and quiet fields you'll find us at
your feet.

1. By a lady this house was defended.
2. The hero span wool at her feet.
3. By a nymph was this monarch befriended.
4. In an oak tree she made her retreat.
5. A duke, yet a suitor rejected.
6. 'A cousin—so Shakspeare has said.
7. A shepherd, by Beauty protected.
8. A bridge which no mortal may tread.
9. In North Devon a town by the water.
10. A shower of gold from the skies
Finds its way to the king's prisoned daughter.
11. 'Tis little, they say, in our eyes.

H. C. H.

9.

GRACEFUL DRAPERY AND MEANS OF LOCOMOTION.

1. Home of the houseless.
2. Voice of a mighty monarch.

B 2

3. Sea king's daughter.
4. Nation whose identity is revived in acrostics.
5. Style of architecture belonging to the past.

H.

10.

TRIPLE ACROSTIC.

Mutton and beef are dear and scarce, in this our
 present day,
 But undertake of us the charge, you're sure to
 make it pay.

1. If to this suggestion you listen indeed,
 To insure your success, to my First give great
 heed.
2. Nor deem me my Second because I thus dare,
 With you my experience and knowledge to share.
3. Whilst I make it my Third with much pleasure
 to you,
 I trust you will my Third give me hearty and
 true.
4. Then visit my Fourth, if you e'er have a mind,
 In their own home my Last and my centre to
 find.
5. And fatigued should you be with your journey
 and quest,
 On an easy chair thus—I advise you to rest.

E. S.

11.

Yesterday all dull and lifeless,—but a thing of
 life to-day,
 Flaunting in the golden sunlight, basking in its
 cheerful ray;

Oh! wond'rous change of Nature, when its prison
 doors are burst,
 And my Second springs triumphant from the
 bondage of my first.

1. An easy road to learning—a little place of rest.
2. An oft repeated question, by friend to friend
 addressed.
3. Many a noble-hearted champion for this has
 fought and died.
4. Spread her white sails to the breezes upon the
 flowing tide.
5. I ring across the frozen pool, or cleave the
 briny sea.
6. I'm everywhere around you, and your life de-
 pends on me.
7. I'm with you at your table, before you with
 your book,
 And you see me in your garden, whene'er you
 chance to look.
8. It cannot help its votaries, nor hear them when
 they pray.
9. Sensational or moral, told or written, grave or
 gay,
 Reality or fiction, to while the hours away.

T. L. P.

12.

First my Second, if you can,
 And you'll be more than mortal man.

1. Nay, if you won't believe at all, you won't.
2. Add nine, for it's not medicine if you don't.
3. And of your tongue you say you would it
 could.

4. You should guess this—at least you think you should.
5. But against fate you can't, or mortal can't.
6. And from my toils, if I can help, you shan't.
P.

13.

Refectory of sweets,—would'st thou know more?
 Mark one who loves, and lays them up in store;
 A sure unerring guide,
 He'll lead thee where I hide,
 And fill his valise ere the call be o'er.
 Adorner of the earth,—can'st thou not guess?
 See one who's flaunting in his gay new dress;
 A moment he will stay
 With me upon his way;
 He nothing stores—his motto's idleness.

1. I close the lid of fever's restless eye;
2. Seek me! you find me not; call me! then I
 reply.
3. With open hand the welcome table's spread;
4. Upon the sunny walls I'm growing red.
5. Heraldic bearings purchased by renown;
6. Lift thy proud head adorned with queenly
 crown;
7. Simple assent from lips of truth is more
 Than thousand oaths that ever false ones swore.
A. Q. B.

14.

My First is in the summer sky,
 My Second peals from church towers high;
 My Whole blooms sweet in shine and shower,
 'Tis Scotland's favourite homely flower.

1. The Gate of Tears the Arab sailor knows ;
 2. Through western France the stream wide-spreading flows ;
 3. A mountain range in Russia, and a river ;
 4. Give but an inch—of this you'll be the giver.
- N. Y.

15.

Round about the fire we stand,
 Protection our vocation,
 Sometimes you hold me in your hand,
 While I've a lowlier station.

1. Bounding lightly o'er the wave.
2. This Granny to the children gave.
3. Without it, what a wretch is man !
4. To do it quickly off he ran.
5. It was total ; all light gone.
6. Of this I chiefly care for one.

H. S. G.

16.

See my First in saloons, all satin and gold,
 My Second in humbler scenes you behold.

1. I take my place among jewels and tools ;
 The game is begun, attend to the rules.
2. Too much of this have you put in that tree.
 Add blue, and the tint will better agree.
3. Arms I support on the sinister side ;
 One emblem of plenty alone is my pride.
4. Oft am I seen in the hands of the fair ;
 Not fit for hard usage, I easily tear.
5. Pleasant 'tis here with friends to meet,
 Sheltered from cold, and snow, and sleet.

T. M.

17.

Hairless and cappy;
Careless and happy.

1. Here many men and women love to meet;
2. Learn what I teach, and don't attempt to cheat;
3. In the free desert or the squalid street;
4. This general favoured a strange mode of fighting;
5. I'll read the most illegible hand-writing;
6. Lady ill-mated with a coward Greek;
7. Till I am found, think well, but do not speak.
8. My eye was flung in to complete the charm;
9. Incapable alike of good or harm.

D. A. L.

18.

No one can say dull is our day,
While thus the time we charm away.

1. Of one of England's triumphs,
This was the glorious scene;
2. Well known by him who wielded it,
A weapon bright and keen;
3. If the cold keeps down at this,
All our shrubs will surely die;
4. Begin and end thus no word I find,
However much I try;
5. These letters always go together,
I leave them you to guess;
6. He who tells a tale that's this,
Is sure to get into a mess;
7. A king of Kent, of name well known,
The first the Christian faith to own.

L. F.

19.

Within my First my Second works, in secret hid
from sight;
'Tis heavy, but without its aid my First would
ne'er be light.

1. Sometimes it crowns the victor who fought in
honour's cause,
And yet again 'tis often heard to come from
deerhound's jaws.
2. On it the wand'ring minstrel plays, so by its
aid he sings
The oft-repeated tale of love, or deeds of
hero-kings.
3. A poetess of ancient Greece, who early pined
away,
Chained by her mother's ruthless hand to
spinning-wheel all day.
4. The black-robed Fate who holds the shears to
cut life's slender thread:
She moves her hand—it severed falls—another
soul has fled!
5. Fatal to friendship as to love, distractor of
the mind,
Let it but once an entrance gain, and we are
worse than blind.

W. M. I.

20.

TWO CHARACTERS IN ONE OF SCOTT'S NOVELS.

1. To this part of Africa did the gallant Speke
Pursue his way; and Grant, his brave com-
panion, eke.

2. This lovely city, rising from the wave
To Austrian Empire is no longer slave.
3. This early decorator, by heaven itself inspired,
Adorned a sacred tent, by all his race admired.
4. Around the fair one's head a thick white veil
they throw,
But a year and day must pass ere her final
choice we know.
5. A confederation this, gallant, but not too wise,
Yet, in its present state, of much interest in
our eyes.
6. "With his shell on his silly head, that lap-
wing runs away,"
Horatio cries; that lapwing's name to me I
beg you'll say.
7. In earlier days of Israel's race a scribe and
preacher good,
Who stood, as Holy Writ declares, on a pulpit
made of wood.

R.

21.

AN INHABITANT AND HIS PLACE OF HABITATION.

1. The vocative form of a familiar word ;
2. A wasp, a flea, a—pshaw ! 'tis too absurd ;
3. A villain base, whose name we all have heard.

E. L.

22.

Winter is past, the birds begin to sing,
And in my Last my First begin to spring.

1. My child, I pray you, come not here, but seek
 some place afar,
 And strike not in my tortured ear that mimic
 note of war.
2. I told you so—it open stands—I know the cows
 got through;
 Or on it you may safely cut heraldic bearings
 true.
3. Next, a young lady, whose papa, as you may
 have heard before,
 “Drew a sharp knife across her throat, slowly—
 and nothing more.”
4. Strange combination truly, and how few can
 make it good,
 But daily with my dinner I would have it, if
 I could.
5. And now we see an architect, of credit and
 renown,
 Who churches fine and palaces did build in
 London town.
6. My Next all things that naughty are you surely
 ought to do;
 So David says, St. Paul as well, the Catechism
 too.
7. My Last at Brighton when you stay, for break-
 fast you may buy,
 But if you're very hungry then, your patience
 they will try.

T. F. R.

23.

Pity the mute and unresisting throng,
Good First! nor let my Second be too long.

c

1. In flesh and stone surpassing fair, but somewhat lax and vicious,
If we believe what poets old, and modern writers wish us.
2. Six feet of stature ! such a line for me is too ambitious.
3. More than too bold ; but soft, of melting nature and delicious,
For those who like it, and for those who seek support nutritious.
4. Approach him thus, if you would have the potentate propitious.
5. A bigot tyrant priest, his acts were cruel and flagitious,
But suffered yet of men, because the age was superstitious.
6. Rejoicing on his journey home and of no guile suspicious,
He was imposed upon by tales both artful and fictitious.

A. H. M.

24.

DISGRACEFUL ECONOMIST.

1. A thing that is needed, either for talk or book.
2. To do this is a wicked practice in your cook.
3. The mignonette smells sweet by other name.
4. Add but this word, nothing remains the same.

M. H. A.

25.

My First on my Second
Most healthy is reckoned.

1. See the poet's laurel crown,
Token of his great renown.
2. "Hokey Pokey, Wankey Fum,"
See with all his savages come,
"The King of the Cannibal Islands."
3. This is my speech, and I mean what I say,
Rhetoric's art is not much in my way.
4. The cruel hawk hovers above the brood,
And loud clacks the hen at his onslaught rude.

G. E.

26.

A well-known island here behold,
Whose cave bears the name of a giant of old.

1. "With a most monstrous watch."
2. A maiden fair with golden hair.
3. "Paddock cries——."
4. Time is on the wing.
5. A cheerful burden.
6. "Why, that's my spirit."

T. F. R.

27.

"Like a burst of the sun when the tempest is
nigh,
The banner of Fion flashed fierce from on high."

1. Straits where a Grecian battle was fought.
2. Place where a treaty of peace was wrought.
3. In America's centre a mighty lake see.
4. Go to this city when out on the spree.
5. Alas! no longer thus is that land.
6. Apostate Duke o'er the Moors had command.
7. Of the "crowning city" the modern name.
8. Wily French statesman of world-wide fame.

T. M.

28.

An immortal art ;
The muse who taught it.

1. Most musical, most melancholy prayer.
2. What singers seldom do clearly.
3. Part of an Italian opera.
4. The chord of the seventh.
5. Alboni's voice.

H.

29.

THE CONJUNCTION OF TWO LEARNED SISTERS.

1. In former days for bruises I was prized,
In modern times neglected and despised.
2. The maid who pressed to "gaze with all the
town,"
Refused to "lay her golden cushion down."
3. Seen on the billows, breasted by the ships,
Also in anger on ferocious lips.
4. A prince, whose name appears in sacred lore,
As slain upon the rock whose name it bore.
5. When forth I sally with my dog and gun,
I always like to take this steady one.
6. City of India famed for pomp and glory,
But of late years how dismal was thy story!
7. When pedagogues to frequent journeys take,
The world is this assertion apt to make.
8. Before you go, let something warm be quaffed,
And pray add this to the reviving draught.
9. With either "learned sister" should I live,
I hope that this they soon to me would give.

F. S. B.

30.

THE FOUNDERS OF TWO WELL-KNOWN RELIGIOUS
ORDERS.

1. This shipwrecked prince was set to carry wood;
2. This youth his foeman's lovely daughter sued;
3. Retreat of desperate men this cave became;
4. Photographer well known, of scientific fame;
5. A naturalist on this once rode astride;
6. Bellini's opera, with a crazy bride;
7. My Last's got rampant in these faithless days;
Of "Essays and Reviews" he loudly sings the
praise.

T. F. R.

31.

I'd have you to know,
I make a show.

1. A writer of history.
2. A place of mystery.
3. I abound in fish.
4. A savoury dish.
5. A widow fair and good.
6. Mischievous and rude.
7. Relation dear.
8. Sign (I hope) clear.
9. Thus kings I style.
10. His sons were vile.
11. I came to grief.
12. I bring relief.
13. Lazy, useless men.
14. We part to meet again.

F. M.

32.

I am the herald of the day ;
 Turn me—let the water flow ;
 Pile up the fragrant, fresh-mown hay ;
 That gun is very dangerous so.

Hit me in the eye, and win the prize ;
 Take me by the horns—be not afraid ;
 The Pope's stern message in me flies ;
 In Ireland I thrive, 'tis said.

We both have lived in a story or fable,
 But what it was all about,
 I never have yet been able
 Exactly to find out.

1. I'll carry you twenty miles or more ;
 Crack me, and rob the squirrel's store.
2. I glitter, but I am not gold ;
 In Howell and James' I'm often sold.
3. I deck the fair one's golden locks ;
 And I perch on the crested wave.
4. You'll find me not far from the hunting-box ;
 The town's muddy streets I lave.

C. T.

33.

Surely as needle to the pole doth turn,
 So surely will my love unchanging burn ;
 The little children hang on every word,
 They smile, they weep, their fresh young hearts
 Are stirred.

1. Brief is our day, swift fly the hours,
And passing are the fairest flowers.
2. The battle through her eager sight
Is fought before the wounded knight.
3. Moving in their accustomed way,
Night follows eve, dawn heralds day.
4. Foaming and sparkling evermore,
See how the cup is brimming o'er.
A. Q. B.

34.

Thinkers and reasoners.
A general publisher.

1. This gives us many a bitter blow ;
Before its power even rocks fall low.
2. This word, repeated once again,
More slowly drags the lagging chain.
3. At this we seem contrary grown—
First we put up, then we knock down.
4. This would I fain be doing all the day,
Like truant schoolboy leaving work for play.
5. No word for these next letters can I see ;
The initial consonant would easy be ;
The horrid final vowel bothers me.
6. Before my eyes how often this has been ;
Even the mind's eye hath its image seen.
E. J. B.

35.

How wept old England on that autumn day,
When from the Duke the Frenchman ran away.

1. When the bet was won and lost,
Wildly was the outcry tost.
2. Though high my lineage, not from hence my
fame—
I owe it to another's hopeless flame.
3. The greatest puppet-showman of the world,
I pull the strings, the mimic bolt is hurled.
4. Oh, fruitful source of battle, death, and fear,
And oft occasion of the schoolboy's tear !
5. I hold the door ; by me success is wrought ;
And money's self without my aid were nought.
6. Can earth e'en yet so fair a vision show ?
Who could to Britain come and answer
"No" ?
7. Although the clue be hard to see,
Yet closer look, 'tis found in me.
8. Offspring alike and parent of the living,
Yet spurned and shattered by the life I'm
giving.
9. None beside can hear, but one
Finds it sweeter, all her own.
10. I, like the archer's quiver famed of old,
Six hostile lives within my compass hold.
W. R. B.

36.

List to the mournful legend
Of a tender, loving pair.
Their wedding-day had come,
And all shone bright and fair ;

Alas ! how soon a gloomy fate
O'ertook the young and gay—
Ere night a stiff and bleeding corpse
Upon the ground he lay ;
And all alone his widowed bride
Must mourn through merry May.

1. A town with double name in Turkish Asia find ;
The first part you must use, and leave the rest
behind.
2. Sentence strange, mysterious,
The meaning far from clear to us.
3. And each who bears the Campbell name
To form a part of this may claim.
4. In Eastern lands extends my sway,
And turbaned hosts my laws obey.
5. This outlaw brave, he *stole* to fame,
And left behind a dreaded name.
6. Ruined castle, abbey grey,
Mouldering swiftly to decay,
Tell how mortal pomp and power
Vanish at the appointed hour.
7. Black or brown I'd fear to see,
But white's the worst of all the three.
8. And once 'twas thought the starry sky
Shed this o'er human destiny.
9. The captive died whose conquering sword
Had won ambition's high reward.

*

37.

This king died by poison, or lurking disease :
How sadly his widow recrossed the dark seas.

A wayward boy-husband shall wed that bright
queen ;
Such dark-ending bridal has seldom been seen.

1. On the lone magic island a prince found a bride.
2. With stones for his dinner her lord she supplied.
3. The false Moor has slaughtered the champions
of Spain.
4. The fall of the apple a sage can explain.
5. The ship of the desert kneels down for his load.
6. The warm, cheerful hearth of a northern abode.
7. The land of the stranger scarce granted a grave
To a poet's drowned form cast on shore by the
wave.

H. C. H.

38.

Two northern countries, bleak and cold,
Far in the frigid zone behold.

1. " Each hand 'gainst his, and his 'gainst all ;"
This early doom on him did fall.
2. Where England's valiant dead are found,
Their ashes make it holy ground.
3. They pitch their tents, and ready make
Their quarters ere the battle break.
4. Though foes should wound and traitors fly,
Some faithful friend will still be nigh.
5. The town the Macedonian built,
Memorial of the blood he spilt.

6. She has left the world, and is come to dwell
In the lonely gloom of the convent cell.
7. For the hopes of her youth have fled for aye,
And the loved of her heart has passed away.
M. E. S.

39.

The First may be, as matters go,
A source of comfort or of woe.
The Second a support may prove,
Or stop you when you want to move.
When with my foe I join in fight,
May both behind my back unite !

1. If twelve, a baker's dozen.
2. Beloved of Celia's cousin.
3. A range of Libyan mountain.
4. Of Jewish law the fountain.
5. A general deluder.
6. With love the monarch viewed her.

A. H. M.

40.

Should my Second's sharp summons come
To take you in haste away from home,
Most useful then my First you'll own :
"It stays not for brake, it stops not for stone."
Strange marvels both of this our age,
Unknown to every ancient sage.

1. Vain were all his efforts brave,
His uncle's crown and life to save.
2. Though her home is no longer here,
Yet to English hearts still dear.

3. When all in darkness lay the north,
Light from this little isle came forth.
4. If on the Rhine you take your way,
Beware how you listen to her lay.
5. A town in Berkshire you will find,
Its biscuits what I call to mind.
6. Roland a brave knight was he,
But another as brave now see.
7. Chained to a rock in trembling fear;
But courage! the deliverer's near.
8. To a northern city a visit pay we,
A fair cathedral there to see.

L. F.

41.

Hark to my Second's sound by day and night;
Look at my First—nay, hurry from the sight!

1. I'm green, or pink, or blue, but oftenest red.
2. This creature bit my finger till it bled.
3. In Syria you will find it if you look.
4. Attend, you tomboy! do pray read your book.
5. In Naples mendicants, alas! abound;
6. And here, though nearer home, they may be
found.
7. A dog—a table; anything in short.
8. This sort of eloquence is prized in court.
9. This fortress on a rocky isle doth stand.
10. Means "the preserver" in the Indian land.
11. Three minutes?—not enough; I like them
harder.
12. Not these, but trout or salmon for my larder.

C. B.

42.

To harmony both my words can belong,
 They may be combined in hilarious song ;
 Yet each in the game of cricket may be ;
 In its ball both meanings you'll easily see.

1. Dishonest, not sober ; no, I can't give it.
2. Latin verbs learning, my Second will show.
3. I had a bad cough, and this did relieve it.
4. A pleasant acidity this will bestow.
5. Destroying large numbers, yet foiled in his aim ;
 Ambitious and cruel, you must know his name.

H. S. G.

43.

Much oftener thick and foul than clean my First
 is seen,
 On breezy, open common, or by the village green.
 My Second in my First, tormented by the boys,
 Lives ; and at night makes much unpleasant noise.

1. To extinguish a candle you often me use.
2. Before dinner a dozen of this you may choose.
3. Have you found out my Next ? Well, it doesn't
 much matter ;
4. This faithful companion will after you patter.

O. T.

44.

Proverbial are we
 For enmity
 To man most constant friends.

1. I bear your name,
 Or serve your game.

D

2. My voice enchantment lends
As with the rest it sweetly blends.
3. To right or left I lead along,
But may be right, or may be wrong.
T. L. P.

45.

MY FIRST MAY BE USED TO CONTAIN MY SECOND.

1. A good description.
2. Useful for light, and food, and medicine.
3. A fruit.
4. A personage of importance.
5. A lake.
6. A small bird.

A. F.

46.

My First an all-accomplished knight ;
My Second where he fell in fight.

1. In winter prized by dame and maid.
2. Names in this order sometimes run.
3. A tune on the piano played.
4. Another name for Donaldson.
5. You'll find me in the southern seas ;
6. And me in smelting furnaces.
7. I dwell in cloisters' hallowed ground,
Or in a pigeon-house am found.

B. T.

47.

Abundant in foliage, and plenteous in fruit.
To go with my grey the colour won't suit.

1. By that flush on her cheek I fear she has fever.
2. A friend will not use such words as these ever.
3. I made it severely, but nought did avail.
4. In winter 'tis useful, when other things fail.
5. This always is good, for she dresses with taste;
6. And never looks this, whatever the haste.
7. Far east we must seek him, 'neath tropical sun.
8. Of interest great, a battle is won.
9. Adorning a soldier, or baby instead.
10. Legless and armless, not even a head.
11. A king is companion with herds in the field ;
12. Another appears with sword and with shield.
13. Aromatic the fragrance this herb's said to
yield.

H. S. G.

48.

1. Waving o'er the breezy upland
 Blooms my First, so fair and free,
 Yielding food to hungry moor-fowl,
 Luscious honey to the bee.
2. Hapless mortal is my Second,
 Robbed of human shape and form,
 Doomed to roam the briny ocean,
 And to rule the raging storm.
3. Low before the Eastern tyrant,
 Trembling slaves must make my Third ;
 Bodies prostrate, heads uncovered,
 Daring ne'er to speak a word.
4. Lovely queen of elves and fairies,
 On a bank my Fourth reclined,
 While her arms, oh, strangest passion !
 Round an ass's neck she twined.

5. Who would e'er believe the horror
 'Gainst my Fifth in bower and hall?
 Cut it—straight your eyes are weeping;
 Eat it—and you're shunned by all.
6. Lo! the holy hermit prayeth,
 In his cell so still and lone;
 While my Sixth, his hoarded treasure,
 Resteth on the altar stone.
7. See, my Seventh's log is burning
 Brightly in the baron's hall,
 While the ruddy holly clusters
 Hang around the old oak wall.

Saw ye ne'er a leafless landscape
 On a dark November day?
 So th' Initials' sombre picture
 Tell of things long passed away.
 Look again, a vernal shower
 Renders life to flower and tree,
 So the Finals' magic touches
 Make all as it used to be.

W. M. I.

49.

Rival queens, 'tis said, are we,
 And yet we sometimes can agree,
 And share our throne with equal grace,—
 Discover if you can its place.

1. A charming watering place in Wales;
2. An article which comes from Greece;
3. A talisman of magic tales;
4. The foe whose threats destroy my peace.

N. O. W.

50.

Is your horse behindhand in the race,
 Use these—they'll make him mend his pace ;
 But if too fast he scours the plain,
 Try those—they will his speed restrain.

1. A good king of Bohemia,
 In his steps 'twas well to tread ;
 2. In winter time the hedges
 With this are bright and red ;
 3. Two pronouns now I give you,
 Phonetically spelt ;
 4. An ancient Grecian poet,
 In odes he chiefly dealt.
-

1. Neither hussar nor lancer,
 But something much the same ;
2. No soul had'st thou, fair maiden,
 Till thy earthly lover came ;
3. His operas with pleasure
 We always go to hear ;
4. The youngest of the patriarchs,
 To his aged father dear.

E. H.

51.

My First will from my Second rise,
 And aching bones may cause fresh sighs.

1. I never come single, or poets mistake,
2. With my Major and Minor a trio I make ;
3. To my pretty bright lining all sad ones should
 look,
4. Like a piece of white glass or a clear-flowing
 brook.

D 2

5. None call me first, some last,—all should
 proclaim me best,
 For whether first or last, all look to me for rest.
 D. W.

52.

'Two great divines of the present day,
 Pupils of one who was greater than they.

1. A famous man in early Roman days;
2. In this profession he obtained his bays;
3. Who "made a sunshine in a shady place;"
4. 'The land allotted to the alien race;
5. Brother and sister studying the skies;
6. How beauty's goddess from the waves arise!
7. 'The country from whose coast the Conqueror
 sailed,
 The Naxon struggled, but the foe prevailed.
 A. M. H.

53.

A COUNTRY AND ITS LATE RULER.

1. Containing the elements of combustion.
2. Bridged over by art.
3. 'The overflow of a surplus.
4. A source of antiquarian speculation.
5. A jealousy-inspiring devil.
6. A liquid line.
7. One who squares all branches and dives into
 all roots.

M. F.

54.

THE REVERSE OF THE PRECEDING.

1. The subject of many verses.
2. Pending further arrangements.

3. A crotchet.
4. A rest for the weary.
5. A noble Italian family.
6. Requiring a special providence.
7. A victim to an idol.

M. F.

55.

My First's elaborate—to males devoted ;
 My Second—female gear—is much more plain ;
 This Last both sexes oft must make, 'tis noted,
 As best they can, whereat both growl in vain.

1. I'm often used for sheer and mere destruction,
 Though hard without me were your garb's
 construction.
2. A savoury dish oft seasons our repast.
3. A pronoun, whose first letter is its last.
4. The scum and refuse of a class or nation.
5. To sound me well needs some determination,
 When balls fly round, and shells spread
 trepidation.

C. D.

56.

Only in Heaven, only on high,
 Its source is found and its purity ;
 And in fitful flashes its glory comes
 On earth to gladden our hearts and homes.
 But it sometimes yields to its deadliest foe,
 Which springs from the caverns of darkness and
 woe ;
 Yet they say in this strange world of sorrow and sin,
 That my First and my Second are near of kin.

1. A beautiful maid with a musical ear.
 2. The palace of song, ah ! how sweet and how dear!
 3. A jewel of Flora's that Venus might borrow.
 4. Our mother, who heralds to-night and to-morrow.
- A. M. B.

57.

QUEEN VICTORIA, AND ALL THAT OWNS HER SWAY.

1. Six famous voyages this great sailor made.
2. A town he did not visit in the way of trade.
3. The poison of the serpent thus we name.
4. Their Bacchus' worship made this people's fame.
5. A little stream indeed, but when 'twas crossed,
We well may say the world was won and lost.
6. A lonely wilderness in Palestine.
7. Field-Marshal, confidant of Wallenstein.
8. What for his sufferings each 'tis said must do.
9. City and Bay, behold the lovely view !

C.

58.

WEST OF SCOTLAND.

1. A Western ocean.
2. A Western town.
3. A Western capital.
4. A Western lake.
5. A Western rock.

A. M. H.

59.

I dined with her I love, and sneezed,—
She said, " You have a cold ;"
" Nay, 'tis my First," quoth I, and squeezed
Her hand—a thought too bold.

She turned, a tear was in her eye ;
 Thought I, "I've been too fast."
 "Ah, dear, excuse me," then said I ;
 Quoth she, "It was my Last."

1. Scotch for son.
2. She tamed a lion.
3. Her freedom's gone.
4. A hoop of iron.
5. Egyptian Zeus.
6. A modern sceptic.
7. Of mighty use to the dyspeptic.

M. P.

60.

Useful but brittle, it grows black by use ;
 Distinguish, I beg you, 'twixt use and abuse.

1. Before Sebastopol.
2. At Naples many.
3. A mountain pasture.
4. Good to bear in youth.

T. F. R.

61.

Blow up the match, apply the flame
 To that which bears my First's familiar name ;
 My Next ere long my First will surely be—
 Not only it, but also you and me.
 Such grammar's bad, I know, but good the
 rhyme;~

Forgive the fault, I pray you, till next time.

1. This chamber dark the artist finds of use ;
2. None but my Next would care it to abuse ;
3. An Indian hero, who our forces led ;

4. A widow who her husband's murderer wed.
5. To these in spring the London folk go down,
Ladies and men, the gayest of the town.

R.

62.

A HERO.

1. An article useful for many purposes.
2. Treatment not approved of.
3. Avoiding company.
4. A mountainous country.
5. Decidedly mountainous.
6. A useful crop.
7. Forms a distinct letter.
8. More than enough.

F. M.

63.

Two towns, where lived a maiden and her lover,
Who (sad to say) was drowned when half-seas over.

1. Where once the cross o'ertopped thine ample
dome
Now flames the crescent.
2. So thy pride is come
To see the battle—naughty-hearted boy!
Where hast thou left those sheep, thy fit em-
ploy?
3. Ho, grooms attend! that fav'rite milk-white
steed
Saddle to-morrow for the battle's need.
4. Marshal, though sage and valiant in the field,
To Marlboro's genius thou perforce must yield.
5. Aye, Bishop! dost thou by thy brother stand
In arms, and change the crosier for the brand.
6. On, hearts of oak! against the foeman steer,
And break his slumbers with a British cheer!

B. T.

64.

QUESTION AND ANSWER.

1. Ancient office in Rome.
2. Given and taken at home.
3. Hat, habit and glove,
Pray get ready, my love.
4. Wrinkles! oh, no, never!
5. Gone, quite gone for ever!

C. B.

65.

A NEW NOVEL BY A POPULAR AUTHOR.

1. Pray do not cut the joint about that way.
2. I'm sadly bored—that's all I have to say.
3. I do not like this binding, it is poor.
4. One only for my breakfast—want some more.
5. Confound those fellows! they won't let one
sleep.
6. Why thus in fiery drink your senses steep?
7. The Indian lives and thrives upon it—why
can't you?
8. Often my Last proves ruin and death too.

A. S. P.

66.

See, the tossed-up penny flies;
 "Man," the gambling urchin cries:
 When the spinning coin comes down, he
 "Woman" groans and pays his money.

1. Edict which a monarch gives;
 Still above the crown it lives.

2. A soft, but not a common name ;
Seeks he a musician's fame ?
3. Speaks of endless time to scholars ;
Gleaming from the ladies' collars.
4. Lay the cards in order round ;
Saw the boards upon the ground.
5. Watch them floating on their backs ;
Take impressions of the wax.

H. C. M.

67.

By means of these, sages in days of old
The unrevealed mysteries did unveil,
And still they're used in Eastern climes, I'm told,
"To point a moral and adorn a tale."

1. In primitive and simple days of yore
This was the dress an English peasant wore.
2. From temperate regions rushing, wild and free,
I pour my waters in a northern sea.
3. My bloody fate on history's page appears ;
Enshrined on that of science, see my spheres.
4. Within this forest sanctuary's bound
A queen and a pretender shelter found.
5. Lay well to this, but never shove yours in,
For that your fellow-mortals deem a sin.
6. By law, I am composed of only three,
Yet oft in history's page you'll see,
How, to uphold the law, numbers combined
in me.

E. S.

68.

“Quit thy state :
All equal are within the Church’s gate.”

1. A pious prayer for the parted dead.
2. The perfect insect so is called, ’tis said.
3. The Hindoo Cupid, God of love, on wanton wing passed by.
4. “This,” said Henry, “go and enter ; there remain and fortify.”

T. F. R.

69.

Nutritious, wholesome, pleasant dinner,
As can be found for a hungry sinner.

1. Mounted on this, my Eastern steed,
I scour the plain at headlong speed.
2. My Next is the wretched miser’s curse,
In truth, we could hardly have a worse.
3. A beautiful flower comes next in view,
Or a part of it only would just as well do.
4. A valuable root, for rich or for poor,
Which is—but I won’t tell you anything more,
5. What all the foregoing collectively are—
(This acrostic’s the easiest I’ve given you by far.)

R.

70.

Refuge for the thirsty soul,
Outlet for the flowing bowl ;
Strike him thus with finger light,
His attention to invite.

■

'Tis best when smooth and rich and yellow ;
 A ragged, witty, lawless fellow ;
 Touch his head with gentleness,
 To encourage or caress.

Would you guess both last and first,
 Each is the other one reversed.

1. Convivial region.
2. Name of a legion.
3. Modern Galwegian.
 Ancient Milesian.

A. H. M.

71.

THE ARTIST AND HIS WORK.

1. There's many a lawyer in that court who dwells,
2. Who'll prove that you are neither here nor there ;
3. Whose conscience dares—bound by no qualms and spells—
4. To say 'tis day when Sol is in his lair ;
5. Or that your wedding gifts, dear ma'am, are nought.
6. My artist strives Truth from her well to draw ;
7. Make her repair the damage Time has wrought,
 And paint your pretty face without a flaw.

S. Z. L.

72.

TRIPLE ACROSTIC.

"The maid her lovers sat between,
 With open brow and equal mien ;—
 It is a sight but rarely spied,
 Thanks to man's wrath and woman's pride."

1. With Napoleon in Lombardy
This Austrian general fought ;
2. To bow to or to worship it
We know that no one ought.
3. More bird than man he seemeth
In his ærial race ;
4. The word for ' flour ' in Latin,
Accusative the case ;
5. A haughty Norman chieftain,
Rough homage once he paid ;
6. Beneath the three white feathers
What motto is displayed ?
7. The mould'ring leaves beneath our feet—
All earthly things must fade.

*

E. H.

73.

My First is valued by great and small,
My Next is valueless to all ;
But when you've these two words combined,
Men cross the seas this prize to find.

1. Splendid.
2. French word for bird.
3. Name of many French kings.
4. A well-known English seaport.

H. J. G. C.

74.

My dear old First sits by the fire
With meek and half-shut eye,
But when her state I would inquire,
My Second's her reply.

1. Task of my youth, guide of my riper age,
Wondrous compendium framed by saint and
sage.
2. O strife-promoting morsel ! yet most dear
To children of all ages, far and near.
3. Wretched condition of my native soil,
And yet most welcome to the farmer's toil.
M. A. W.

75.

My First you will find where cannons roar,
And the battle rages wild,
Yet no softer cradle could be found
For a tired, sleeping child.

Wherever English boys and men
Unite to play at cricket,
My Second always may be seen
Not far from bat and wicket.

1. Without March winds and my refreshing
showers,
Summer would ne'er bestow her brilliant
flowers.
2. Through sunny lands and many a quaint old
town
My sparkling water calmly floweth down.
3. Behold the golden East ! great Sol doth rise,
The "cock's shrill clarion" bids man ope his
eyes.
4. On many a ball-room floor we may be found,
And though no culprits, we're securely bound.
K. W.

76.

1. O mother dear, the beasts are come, please may
I go and see ?
2. Over windows, tombs, and doors, you often may
find me.
3. A sail, a sail ! a strange one, too—or else a
part of man.
4. In Thibet you must seek my Fourth, if not in
Astracan.
5. This name for a Grand Lodge of France most
usually doth stand.
6. At Cambridge new-fledged bachelors them-
selves think very grand.
7. In Russia you might seek my Next, but I really
don't know where,
And if you couldn't find it, you'd perhaps say,
“ 'Tisn't fair.”
8. “ I remember, I remember, how my childhood
flitted by,”
When thus did many a tale begin at which I
piped my eye.
9. My Last is that acuteness without which you
may try
In vain to solve acrostics—and with that I say
good-bye.

These various nouns substantive with care you
must put down ;
They'll make two things which you may find
in almost every town.
Follow your nose to find my First, 'twill put
you in the track ;
And when my Second's found, in it you'll see
that white is black.

T. F. R.

77.

MY FIRST IS A SMALL PART OF MY SECOND.

1. Sustainer.
2. Beginning.
3. A state in Europe.
4. A philosopher.
5. A measure.

A. F.

78.

The time for work and gratitude,
The promise of a nation's food ;
Which causes too my dreary Last,
Sad relic of the glory past.

1. See, what a fearful gap is there !
2. And how this mounts into the air.
3. This is for sorrow (minus its end),
4. To love, to hate, fetch, carry, or send.
5. A great king's brother, first of eight.
6. Pray hold your tongue ; such tales I hate.
7. A very high seat, but bringing its share
Of toil and trouble, of sorrow and care.

H. S. G.

79.

My First shines forth in all hues and dyes
Displayed by my Second to gladden your eyes.

1. Of treble and bass, and in France, I'm the key.
2. Of varying colours this jewel you see.
3. A magnificent potentate next is seen.
4. Robin Hood was a noble one, I ween.
5. Alone and unlike my Fifth you'll find.
6. The voice of a lion, so dread to mankind.

T. M.

80.

Sweet Flowrets ! bright with early dew,
Culled ere ye reached your vernal prime !
Transplanted to a fairer clime,
Ye bloom in Paradise anew.

1. Formed for hatred, formed for love,
Fierce as tiger, mild as dove,
Bright with laughter, pierced with woe,
I my bitterness do know.
2. Little children while they languish,
Moaning on their beds of pain,
Men whose limbs are racked with anguish
Shriek me loud—and shriek again.
3. Dear to the monarch, right dear to the sage,
Dear to the paladin, dear to the page,
Dear to the peacock, the swallow, the bee,
All creatures on earth are enamoured of me.
4. When Egypt's Church bowed low beneath the
yoke
Of turbaned Islam, I, all blackened o'er
With heresy's foul stain, profanely clomb
The Patriarch's throne, and madly dared to claim
His title and assume his rights. Yet Heaven
Shall bear me witness that I strove to rule
His flock with prudence, and my scourged flesh
Proclaims that e'en in schism I loved my Lord.
5. My lowly stem, and flowret blue
Produce I ween a glorious dye ;
Yet who shall dare compare its hue
With that of childhood's "welkin eye."
6. When gentle Christians dared to brave
Rome's haughty lord's imperial frown,
I chronicled the glorious deeds
Of those who won the Martyr's crown.

7. By Heaven inspired, my warning pen foretold
Proud Nineveh's impending doom of old.
8. Rome's fifth great Cæsar was my sire ; and he
Whose matchless cruelties made Rome a hell,
Because my husband spurned, then banished me,
And slew in exile. Seneca shall tell
How great the wrongs I suffered from that
tyrant fell.
9. In Judah's land my branches wide
Spread forth and clothe the mountain's side.
10. Born of a Pagan race, I worshipped the gods
of my fathers ;
Dark was my soul—though she who my throne
did share, was an angel
Pure as the light—till sailing across from a
happier country,
Bound on the mission of love came the saints
who brought me the Gospel.
11. To heaven's cool breeze I spread my sails,
And lightly speed across the deep ;
When heaven's cool breeze my canvass fails,
On ocean's breast I sleep,
Fearless of ill my squadrons glide
Like seabirds o'er the glancing waves ;
Yet oft I perish in my pride
When heaven's loud tempest raves.
12. From Canaan's plains I rise. Beneath my shade
A mighty warrior in the dust was laid ;
His hosts discomfited—his comrades fled—
Neath hands unused to fight he bowed his
conquered head.
13. Old Carloman within my walls was crowned,
And mighty kings of Merovingian race
Beneath the shelter of my battlements
Drew their first breath.

W. S. R.

81.

A chosen pack, sure of their game,
For sport to my green cover came.

1. Warm and soft beneath our tread ;
2. Bright and flashing overhead.
3. Steal and pilfer—I won't tell.
4. Soldiers, take your lesson well !
5. Warmth and light are pleasant things,
To our drooping hearts it brings.

A. Q. B.

82.

A thick and thinskinnd race are we,
Securely bound, yet always free ;
Quartered and sold, pawned for a crust,
Our best part trodden in the dust.

1. What most men have, and all don't mind.
2. In English grammars this you'll find.
3. My Third, a river running fast.
4. My Fourth, a portion of my last.

L. E. H.

83.

TWO WELL-KNOWN WRITERS.

1. Played often on a level green ;
2. Single I must be, and have been ;
3. A compact divers folks between.
4. Sailors avoid the land thus seen,
5. Unless my Fifth should intervene.

M. H. A.

84.

THE MUSIC OF THE FUTURE.

1. By many is my First considered *this* to be ;
2. With others, 'tis the height of musical perfection.
- 3, 4. Much my Third and Fourth than anything before,
To truth and freedom musical—though some make great objection.
5. Thus t'will beat all operas that can have been heard ;
6. And this fair lady doubtless will give it her good word.
7. This only half expresses what many do it call ;
8. And this 'tis thought by many to try such stuff at all.
9. This for the throats of Tietjens and Mongini it will be ;
10. This the feeling on the question, which we so grieve to see. T. F. R.

85.

Although it be a source of ill the worst,
 Yet if my Second lie not in my First,
 I should be held as little else than cursed.
 Whilst if my First be loaded with my Second
 I shall be blessed among mortals reckoned.

1. "Angels and ministers of grace defend us !"
2. "We die by slow starvation. Saints befriend us !"
3. Such fame may valour and exertion lend us !
4. This golden gift may Heaven vouchsafe to send us,
5. And hither bear us blest—to end or not to end us.
H. J. G. C.

86.

My First, unto itself my Next is said to be.
Find out the riddle, and its truth you'll see.

1. An office-bearer of the Church may here be
seen;
Who, tho' not higher, walks before the Dean.
2. To children shown—by parents fond, at least;
Yet once a robber bought it of a priest.
3. In blue, or brown, upon the table seen;
The Volunteers passed thus before the Queen.
4. She "lived and loved," and died, 'tis all we
know;
Her life was short, yet long enough for woe.
5. We call the Turks so, they call us the same.
As Juliet says, then, "What is in a name?"
6. Poor Dido's woes are in this poem told;
How loved, yet sailed away the hero bold.

C. S.

87.

TWO ANCIENT ENGLISH COINS.

1. The outrage mentioned in the *Daily News*.
2. This naval victory we can scarce excuse.
3. When of old Gaul 'tis dear to Highland heart.
4. In pageantries of state he bears a part.
5. In any cottage garden now in plenty I am seen,
Yet once was brought from Holland to please
an English queen.

E. S.

88.

"My foot is on my native heath, and my
name is Macgregor."

1. One of our tribe as red was known,
Though blue has mostly been the dye
Of coat and vest
In which we dressed;
And nowadays in pink and brown
Or yellow clad, the girls will cry,
"Oh, what a brick!"
Unless that I
Unluckily should "cut my stick."
2. Three times my sheets were folded, then
They put them into press again;
And now all's done, they wish to sell
The wondrous things I have to tell.
3. Oh! once again, who would not be
A jolly little elf like me?

T. T.

89.

Beneath my First my Second
Most wonderful is reckoned.

1. A kind of exchange familiar to all,
Which you could not quite fairly a robbery call.
2. My Next is a See, but of no ancient date,
Where a certain great traveller met a sad fate.
3. Simplicity's charming, we all must allow,
The kind that I mean you may tell to me now.
4. This maid a bold archer in hiding consoled;
Both in verse and in prose has the story been
told.

5. When a thief or a murderer's brought to the
bar,
Clear proofs of his crime most desirable are.
6. When King Harry the Eighth gave Anne
Boleyn the kiss,
Her headdress so pretty was broidered with
this. T. F. R.

90.

TWO CHARACTERS IN ONE OF SHAKSPEARE'S
PLAYS.

1. A stately tomb we see, raised o'er the mighty
dead.
2. Two husbands, lady, thou dost seem to have.
3. A most useful vegetable juice.
4. "Off with his head! So much for Buckingham!"
5. This friend proved but a sorry comforter.
6. On this are many blackguards, and some few
honest men.
7. A recent concession to Eastern Christians.
O. T.

91.

'Tis we, tis we, the patriot's breast who fire,
And kindle saints with yet more rapt desire.

1. Decks the forest, spreads the board,
2. Of warrior tribes the waning horde.
3. Kingdoms bind in unity.
4. In lion's den this hero see.
5. Dweller in the desert lone.
3. Blind Fate comes on with—and we're gone.
E. L.

92.

Strange that such sights, with horror replete,
Should cause a great concourse of gazers to meet,
To feast savage eyes upon terror and rage ;
But the Second belongs to a long by-gone age.

1. All things must have this, or they could not go on.
2. So cruel at heart ! can no pity be won ?
3. By Jupiter loved, and yet 'tis not Juno.
4. A man who half flies, his name I'm sure you know.
5. On sweetmeats and cakes he has published a book.
6. Peruvian princes this title once took.
7. Do, re, mi, fa, sol, la—you'll accomplish me soon.
8. I'm sure it will rain by that ring round the moon.
9. "Gaily," they tell us, "he touched his guitar,
When he was hastening home from the war."
H. S. G.

93.

A NOTED SPOT, AND WHAT FREQUENTLY OCCURS
THERE.

1. Used in the laundry.
2. He sold his birthright.
3. A title.
4. A memorable fall.
5. A near relation.
6. The father of many children.
7. A decided negative.
8. An exciting article.

9. A bird.
10. A planet.
11. A great city.
12. An unfortunate king.
13. A near relation.
14. A great nuisance.
15. A female name.
16. A vessel.

F. M.

94.

THE ABOVE REVERSED.

1. A useful guide.
2. A near relation.
3. Good.
4. A pronoun.
5. The father of all.
6. Half of an odious being.
7. A preposition.
8. Two kings of France.
9. An oppressor.
10. A personal pronoun.
11. A relative pronoun.
12. A Roman emperor.
13. She saved the spies.
14. David's brother.
15. Once Queen of England.
16. A celebrated writer.

F. M.

95.

Heroes, or sages, graceful, good, or gay,
 Sometimes of doubtful fame, I grieve to say.
 On their long line we look with conscious pride.
 Though much desired, what often is denied ;
 With eager anxious hopes, and trembling fears,
 We try to scan their fate in future years.



1. Harmless to view, yet death is in its sting.
2. For a weak man to say, no easy thing.
3. We formed one here to teach the girls to sing.
4. All about insects he is sure to know.
5. That this his friendship is, his deeds do show.
6. A stupid dunce always thinks me his foe.
7. In fair Sardinia is this little town.
8. The troops were called in haste to put it down.
9. Pray be less so, now you are older grown.

C. S.

96.

My First is sea-born, clear and bright,
 Possessed, too, of attraction ;
 My Second owned mysterious might,
 Through an unholy paction.
 My Whole doth make a clever novel's name,
 Which some years back enjoyed its meed of fame.

1. A weapon used by us in glee and game,
 Our fathers sent it forth with deadlier aim.
2. Name of the house whence sprang a subtle
 dame,
 Who bore three kings, and set their land in
 flame.
3. Name of that order's founder, which can boast
 (To Jesuits next) of learned men the most.
4. Name borne of yore by many a wild sea-king,
 In whose black standard flapped the raven's
 wing.
5. What we but rarely own ourselves to be,
 Yet think all others are, who've more than we.

C. D.

97.

Strife long and dubious—this their mutual boast,
Which shall inflict, or which endure the most.

1. Knightly helm and nodding plume.
2. Hand of blood and brow of gloom.
3. When "the Awe shall upward turn."
4. What at college numbers learn.
5. This was first, though many ran.
6. Keep your cherries if you can.

*

98.

We often are tired when our rest hours are few ;
We are tired, for the lack of something to do.

1. O'er the dark swamp thou shinest to deceive,
Like mirth's false smile, when the sad heart
doth grieve.
2. No student lamp I use, yet proverb am for wise,
Although on Nature's light I often close my
eyes.
3. On the smooth sea, beneath the summer sun,
Row, brothers, row—now, now, the goal is won!
4. Guardian I am of miser's treasured gold,
While learning's mysteries I now unfold.
5. Beauty, O fairest empress, you may claim,
While worlds of fashion reverence your name.
6. All listen to this lady's facts, so startling and
so new,
A thousand anecdotes she tells—are any of
them true?
7. Turn your rapt gaze up to the stars at night,
There you may see me, brightest of the bright.

E. J. B.

99.

By this you regulate your time,
And step along in morning's prime.

1. Early was sown the seed,
To gain this in the mead.
2. Run in! there comes a shower.
Its member spoke with power.
3. When royal I am high.
I may be wet or dry.
4. Mostly composed for song.
But oftentimes I'm long.
5. From North, East, West, and South.
By note, or word of mouth.
6. In Scotia's land men eat me.
The steed with joy will greet me.
7. O'er me, slaughtering rangers
Come, far distant strangers.
8. Fell from his seat and died,
When gone his charge and pride.
9. Sent off in a chest,
From where they eat bird's nest.
10. Smooth and straight, they say,
Seen at close of day.
11. Noted for swiftness they,
As o'er the rocks they stray.

T. M.

100.

Two names renowned at the English Bar,
Renowned there—renowned near and far.

The First straightforward, bright and stirring
shown;

Most useful, too, in hard-fought battles known.

But stately still, and stiff, and mostly cold;

When heated much, most dangerous I am told,

And apt a handle now and then to give

To those poor poking souls who love to live

For ever in a fiery heat and row—

Yes! such my First has served, I must allow.

My Second pliant, brilliant, polished still

Opens the case with most persuasive skill;

Seizes with ease upon th' important part,

And drags it into light with ready art.

Less singular than seems my First, less stiff,

With wider range—then wonder not, e'en if

My Second, though ne'er known to bend or flinch,

Should stretch a point to serve you at a pinch.

1. Th' ambitious lawyer spurns his Court, and
hope

Points out to him a wider sphere and scope.

2. Alas! upon the dusty shelf oft found,
With lofty thoughts in narrow compass bound.

3. Burning, perchance, with ardent fiery glow,
On hungry millions blessings to bestow.

4. But ah! restricted to the narrow term,
Oft dies within the shell the useful germ.

5. Yet if a seat in Parliament had he,
Weary, he'd sigh, and sigh again for me!

P.

101.

A fairy bride.

Her noble spouse.

1. "John Halifax, Gentleman"'s mother we see,
2. To the quail a relation, though distant must be.
3. Once a popular author these Christmas tales wrote;
4. And here a famed archer once took a good shot.
5. The nightingale's flute-note we all love to hear;
6. Of our lying in bed this result will appear.
7. How she plagued old Pasquale, let Grisi declare;
8. Wild islands with natives quite savage and bare.

T. F. R.

102.

MY SECOND HAS BEEN MY FIRST.

1. A fruit and a fish.
2. A part of Switzerland.
3. Celebrated twins.
4. Used in architecture.
5. A vegetable.
6. To accoutre or prepare.

A. F.

103.

A TOWN AND COUNTY.

Quaint old streets, and quaint old houses,
 Named and fashioned long ago,
 Spire and turret, heav'nward pointing,
 While the river rolls below.
 Times have changed, and times are changing;
 Men have changed, and change—but ever
 There looks down the ancient city
 On the broad and stately river.

Onward from its mountain cradle
 Flows the river swift and strong,
 On by many a quiet village,
 Many a grassy vale along ;
 On by many a stately mansion,
 Mid its tall ancestral trees ;
 On by copse and pleasant woodland,
 Tuneful in the whisp'ring breeze ;
 Scenes of quiet English beauty
 Deck its banks on either hand,
 All that brightest is and fairest
 In our own fair English land.

1. Win it bravely, use it rightly,
 On the battle-field of life ;
2. Cheery shout of men victorious
 In some hard contested strife ;
3. Hark ! the sound, as downward plunging,
 Dashes some impetuous river ;
4. Hark ! the sound from hill to valley
 Rings and rings again for ever !
5. Hateful plague of timid maidens,
 Swarming in some sheltered lane ;
6. Where, mid thorns and tangled hedges
 These are all the traveller's gain ;
7. Outset of a life-long journey
 That all living things must take ;
8. Home of gallant mountain patriots,
 Dying for their country's sake.
9. "Thousand-tongued " a poet calls her,
 False alike in praise or blame ;
10. Call the good old Christmas season
 By a good old-fashioned name.

T. L. P.

104.

Ne'er can be dreary ;
Sweet to the weary.

1. Old and blind ;
2. With bright yellow rind.
3. Solemn and slow ;
4. A reptile you know.

E. A.

105.

Oh ! my prophetic soul ! 'tis he, 'tis he, my kins-
man dear,
To whom I run for ready aid when pressed by
want severe,
Such is the First—the Second is the place wherein
abide,
The goods which to his careful hands his relatives
confide.

1. The symbol of a mighty nation,
And also of a near relation.
2. An indecorous appellation
Of one who filled imperial station.
3. A very curt signification,
Of some who act in combination,
Considered in their aggregation.
4. A town of no great population,
Of old a strong fortification,
Approachable by navigation,
Now of small note or estimation.
5. A very great and ancient nation,
Whom all regard with veneration
As fathers of civilization.

A. H. M

106.

My pretty little sister's name
 And what she gave to me one day;
 Another little sister came,
 I made it—lost it—had to pay.

1. Wrong to tell it.
2. Useless to give it.
3. Pleasant to find it.

H. S. G.

107.

Fated to meet in constant strife
 They wage their warfare still,
 The Last maintained by teeming life,
 The First by strength and skill.
 Each well supplied with blades, renews
 The combat year by year,
 And I, had I old Homer's muse
 Would sing their combats here.
 One the foe's blood, e'en to the lees,
 Will quaff, when slain are they;
 While one th' oppressor's head will seize,
 And tear his brains away.

1. Of inches few I ween, but every inch a queen,
2. Oh greatest of thy race! Yet last in time and place,
3. Proud knight, canst save thy daughter from perishing by water?
4. Without legs and arms complete, but well supplied with feet.
5. Low in estate and worth, the scum and dregs of earth.
6. I boldly send the ball, and yet I shrink from all.

A. H. M.

108.

Some think my First describes my Second,
But very dull such folk are reckoned.

1. Haydn's master.
2. Luther's friend.
3. "With the goddess playing."
4. Very sharp frost.
5. "By the nine gods he swore."
6. Don't you see it?
7. Blacks in Italy.
8. Indispensable in cookery.

T. F. R.

109.

UTRUM HORUM MAVIS ACCIPE.

1. A politician tenacious of place.
2. An ancient northern poem.
3. An unpleasant distance.
4. A biting remedy.
5. A furious fury.
6. A peaceful animal.
7. A proverbial philosopher.
8. A fragrant herb.
9. An Irish exclamation.
10. A hideous villain.
11. A noble queen.
12. An adjective of eccentricity.
13. A vulgar synonyme thereof.

OXFORD: July 1865.

A. S. P.

110.

Two cities of fair Italy, renowned
In an old tale of strife and hate and love.

1. With this the *Record's* every sheet is fraught.
2. A classic valley on Sicilian ground.
3. What spendthrifts court; what tourists rush
around.
4. A place where Rome's decrees are ably taught.
5. Add but a letter, and a nut you see.
6. She "sometimes counsel" took, and "some-
times tea." B. T.

111.

This Grecian sage is known to young and old;
His wife not less so for a pattern scold.

1. On England's map look for the Southern shore,
Which gave a royal Duke the name he bore.
2. When Titans strove to gain Olympus' height,
Pelion on me was mounted by their might.
3. A dignitary, who is chiefly found
Within cathedral cloisters to abound.
4. Opposed to wrong, of reason tho' bereft,
I'm never found with those upon the left.
5. Should you with pain or acids be oppressed,
Lime, soda, or magnesia, I suggest.
6. The mountain's summit when you've once at-
tained,
It fairly may be said that me you've gained.
7. A ship to furnish should you be inclined,
Here is a verb exactly to your mind.
8. All hail! we greet you with the Latin word,
Which bids you welcome both to bed and board.

G

W. S.

112.

I leap upon my prey,
 And worry him full sore ;
 I swoop upon my prey,
 And glut myself with gore.

1. I braved a thousand years
 The battle and the breeze ;
2. My Second you may see
 At Wombwell's, if you please.
3. Long may my Third's famed essays
 At booksellers' be found.
4. My Fourth's the well-known place
 Where the first ship touched the ground.
 F. J. C.

113.

X. ACROSTIC.*

CAPITAL AND COUNTRY.

1. A medicine.
2. A celebrated lake.
3. A famous Roman lady.
4. Bribery, but not corruption.
5. A celebrated statesman.
6. A celebrated emperor.
7. What Cymon did "as he went for want of
 thought."
8. Attack.
9. A country mentioned in Scripture.
 F. M.

* See Acrostic 137, Second Series.

114.

Cold and white and hard we have it,
And black and grey in our various houses ;
But take and carve and then engrave it,
And thus my Second it becomes.

1. We cannot doubt what is so clear.
2. He suffers much from this, I fear.
3. He ordered them to drink no wine.
4. We pledged our troth ; she will be mine.
5. How could you say what was not true ?
6. Be always this in all you do.

H. S. G.

115.

So true a portrait had the artist made,
A horse in passing, recognition neighed.

1. Hewn out of rock, those desolate houses
Days of past glory the scene arouses.
2. Simpron, Splugen, any you please,
To Italy they are the ponderous keys.
3. Ambitious Grecian empress, so devoted
To images, their worship she promoted.
4. The warrior lies in the Kenite's tent,
By me to take his life she went.
5. In that land of flood and fell
A patriot hero late did dwell.
6. Fair muse ! all crowned with flowers she stands
The sweet-toned flute is in her hands.
7. Egypt's powerful monarch see,
Drowned he is supposed to be.

T. M.

116.

A CITY AND ITS HERO.

1. To careless youth protection oft I give.
 2. No sound I hear, yet oft an answer give.
 3. By hands divine the sparkling draught was
poured.
 4. Affirmative, but not an English word.
 5. A scene of desolation, strife, and death;
Sad waste of wealth, of toil, of human breath.
- H.

117.

THE REVERSE OF THE PRECEDING.

1. A faithful friend when danger is at hand.
 2. A source of wealth enriching many a land.
 3. On Himalaya's lofty slopes I'm found.
 4. With stately mansions graced his native ground.
 5. Yielding myself to childhood's loving sway,
I swayed, in turn, the wisest of his day.
- H.

118.

My First in my Second,
A certainty reckoned.

1. For meaner use pray spare.
2. Where tigers find their lair.
3. Can nought our future save?
4. I would an answer crave.

E. G.

119.

My First is but the tenant of my Second,
 Oft paying heavy rent for lodging small ;
 Often the slave (albeit the master reckoned)
 Of that it's linked—for good or ill—withal.

1. A country dainty made with warm new milk.
2. An emperor kept his skin as soft as silk
 With pap of crumbs ; yet firmly dealt the blow
 On his own breast that bade the life-blood
 flow,
 Soon as he learnt his army's overthrow.
3. That which my First and Second are, for life ;
 What brothers should be ; aye, and man and
 wife.
4. The class of people doomed most pains to take,
 For all they mean no effort e'er to make.

C. D.

120.

My First is a power that with Atlas may vie ;
 My Second oft helps my First's might to apply.
 United, their forces all nature control,
 Riving rocks, piercing mountains from centre to
 pole.

1. What guards us both from license and oppression.
2. What's wanted to convict the folks at session.
3. What many a will, spite lawyers' aid, is *not*.
4. What mortals mostly are through birth-sin's
 spot.
5. What I have made these definitions do,
 With pain and grief, for I was fagged thereto.

C. C. D.

121.

A knight who bore his country's name,
 And told of daring deeds of fame ;
 What earned for him as much renown
 As if he'd gained a warrior's crown.

1. I'm often sought—often in some one's way ;
 By many used to tell the time of day.
2. Unhappy country ! stained throughout all time
 By cruel murders and atrocious crime.
3. The first three letters of the stream
 Which feeds the meadows rich and free,
 And gliding on with silent course,
 Rests in the bosom of the sea.
4. My predecessor's element is mine,
 Though, unlike it, I strongly taste of brine.
5. A monarch famed for deeds of might
 At home as well as in the fight.
 Amongst the former may be named
 The fiery steed he bravely tamed.
6. A seaport town of far and wide repute,
 With docks a ship of any size to suit.
7. I'm restless, fickle as the very wind ;
 I make some hate what others do not mind.
8. Where sharp-eyed eagles build their lofty nest,
 And savage birds of prey their young ones rest.
9. A fine old capital of ancient fame,
 Where English stained, alas ! their country's
 name.
10. My next the name a Roman general bore,
 Whose daring deeds took place on Afric's
 shore.

11. A king, by subjects justly called "the Wise."
 12. A foreign fruit, most pleasing to the eyes.
 13. I may be hairy, feathered, straight, or bent.
 14. My last will surely bring its punishment.
- G. D. W.

122.

A learned lady, and a flowret sweet.
Two colours fair: in dress they seldom meet.

1. A little bird whose sable hood
Earns him his English name.
2. A Rhine-rock where of old there stood
A fay of murderous fame.
3. A quality no longer shown
By Transatlantic states.
4. The largest of the deer-tribe known,
As Buffon's book relates.

C. D.

123.

To Friendship I an altar here do raise,
And twine two names to celebrate her praise.

1. The feeble monarch of a tottering throne,
But still whose sway unnumbered subjects own.
2. Changeful of aspect, varying with each day,
I'm merry, sad, cool, ardent, gloomy, gay.
3. To those in perils imminent who lie,
With death around, of hope an emblem I.
4. Look not on me with such a fixed amaze;
Withdraw your eyes, or harden as you gaze.

5. In wintry nights I oft an entrance seek,
At door and window in soft accents speak;
But all, alas! combine to bar my way,
Though oft a friend to those who've debts to
pay.
6. First of my kind, I bless day's glorious light;
The dewy herald of a summer's night.
7. From early morn till dreary night draws nigh,
With busy hands my daily task I ply.

H.

124.

A Spaniard and an Englishman, both famous
authors,—they
Are stated to have died on the very selfsame day.

1. After a fearful ride with these he refuge found.
2. The widow's cruse he made with oil abound.
3. To save a child, a leap he took from a rock o'er
the stream below;
4. A caliph proud, whose well-earned fate was
nought but endless woe;
5. A most amusing liar and thief, of whom my
Second told;
6. His legends still are current, though the tale is
very old;
7. "The queen of the fairies keppit me in yon
green hill to dwell,
And I am a fairy lythe and limb; fair ladye
view me well."
8. Into my Next, some time of their life most
people manage to fall;
9. A royal palace in Scottish land will fitly wind
up all.

T. F. R.

125.

Peer and Commoner appear,
Rivals for the Premier's chair.

1. Glad sounds to those with hunger burning ;
2. Show me such a road to learning.
3. I'll bathe in thee, thou mighty river !
4. Wandering tribe and freest liver ;
5. We watch the sacred fire apart,
6. And I'm creation's smallest part ;
7. Fatal noose, of true direction ;
8. End and aim of all instruction.
9. Music ! fill the raptured ear ;
All who please may enter here.

Oct. 1865.

H. C. M.

126.

My First the Pontiff issued ; from it my Next
proceeds ;
And beneath the cruel sentence the unhappy
country bleeds ;
No marriages were hallowed ; at the font no babe
was blest ;
And with tears for their only service, the dead were
laid to rest.

1. A town long buried, now restored to light ;
2. An outrage in which Irishmen delight ;
3. Beneath the boughs it flits with plumage light ;
4. The pious child of a blind wandering king,
5. Who never of himself hears a good thing,
6. Imposed on woman with her marriage ring.
7. On the north coast of Gaul they dwelt in days
gone by ;

8. A resinous substance and a fine red dye ;
9. This gambling game at cards I would not have
you try.

C. S.

127.

To do my Second, should you wish to try,
My First the readiest means will soon supply.

1. A metal front, which ne'er was known to blush ;
2. Meat, vegetables, fruit, untouched by fire ;
3. Here comes great Fee-faw-fum ! the bones to
crush
Of any Englishman who moves his ire ;
4. Number of which man takes the greatest care,
5. And which from this to shield will do and dare.

F. S. B.

128.

Alike in this we both profess—
A life of single blessedness.

1. Outside the town it may be found,
Beyond the city's smoky bound.
2. Of all the things it once contained,
Hope in her box alone remained.
3. The sage who led the prince away
From where the Happy Valley lay.
4. In bygone days of mirth and sport
He reigned supreme in Fashion's court.
5. Hark to the strains so soft and clear,
Destined alone for Beauty's ear.
e patriot's hand hath burst in twain
Austrian despot's galling chain.

7. The maid who loved, and loved in vain ;
Her voice alone doth now remain.
8. For ever flowing, full and free,
Bearing its tribute to the sea.
9. Most dear I am to sons of earth,
And sometimes crown deserving worth.
M. E. S.

129.

A LEARNED MAN AND HIS PROFESSION.

1. A hopping unsuspected thief,
Through whom a poor maid came to grief.
2. See now an author of great learning,
Who showed in science much discerning.
3. A lover who to death was brought
4. By marriage that herein was wrought.
5. In classic times were such as this ; yet still
Men may become so by an earnest will.
6. A citadel and palace here
Did in Westphalia once appear.
7. This wise astrologer we're told
Gave cautions to a warrior bold.
8. In Egypt he was worshipped when
The gods were thought to live like men.
9. All my young friends I wish to see
What these four letters claim to be ;
For ladies who are truly wise
Do ne'er such pleasing grace despise.
J. B.

130.

1. A queen of England, reader dear, be kind
enough to find,
Who by the people much was loved for gentleness of mind.
2. A mighty city next, well-famed throughout
the world,
Whose ships o'er every ocean have the Union
Jack unfurled.
3. Of war a weapon, little seen in cities and in
towns;
Once used across Pacific seas, in the land of
ups and downs.
4. A ruined palace where King John grew bold
and bad amain,
Before at Runnymede he was completely sold
again.
5. A province of a country in shape much like a
boot,
Where Garibaldi taught the young idea how
to shoot.
6. A Somersetshire market-town in a wide fertile
vale,
Famed for its castle ruins and its silk and
drugget sale.
7. A prince who to the battlefield in dusky ar-
mour hied,
And soon returned victorious, the vanquished
by his side.
8. A Syrian city, famous for well-tempered swords
and knives,
Where in former days a single blade had four-
and-twenty wives.

9. A town which all our enemies have ample
cause to dread,
And that's quickly in a bustle when news of
war is spread.
 10. Of a southern sea a portion, renowned in clas-
sic song,
Containing many an isle which did to Rome
or Greece belong.
 11. An instrument by farmers used the vermin to
destroy,
Which eat the produce of their land, and
poultry-yard annoy.
 12. Of kings and queens the burial-place to the
number of fourteen ;
The birthplace of our martyred Charles and
the first George's queen.
- The Initial letters of these names in order rightly
place,
And you will have the scion of a noble kingly
race ;
The Final letters also take, and then you'll plainly
see
What he now is throughout the realm, and we
trust he long will be.

*

131.

In these short verses you will view
Two rivals of a bygone age ;
The first the younger of the two,
As you may read on history's page.

1. My First the princely rivals fain would be,
The younger hero gains, as you will see ;
2. The elder on Italia's plains was crossed,
And by him all except my Second lost ;

H

3. In time my Third his service did forsake,
And for the victor warrior arms did take ;
4. So in the strife the latter won my Fourth,
And still the elder met with Fortune's wrath ;
5. My Fifth, dependent on my Third's supplies,
Grieves for the ill-timed loss, falls ill, and dies.
6. Now tell me, in the elder's language famed,
What each would mutually his foe have named ;
7. My Seventh the prosperous rival's efforts crown'd,
And crowns yours too, if you've the answer found.

E. M. M.

132.

TRIPLE ACROSTIC.

Deep down I lie ;
Between am I ;
Up, up, so high.

1. Numberless are they ;
2. Name in Northern lay ;
3. Warlike, sad, or gay.

A. M. H.

133.

Once tamed by man, now needed for his use ;
What war and famine oftentimes produce.
The words combined make that which all agree
This year has proved man's great calamity.

1. The thing between which and the human lip
There oft occurs a sad and sudden slip ;
2. A wing'd and white-robed messenger of Heaven ;
3. A Spanish saint, to extatic visions given ;
4. A Russian city, in most maps set down ;
5. Name of a carriage, and a German town ;
6. That power by which men oft their fellows sway,
So long as sword and gun at distance stay.

C. D.

134.

A SAINT AND THE SCENE OF HIS LABOURS.

1. Creation of a poet's brain ;
2. A boundary of the Czar's domain ;
3. Precious gift too often wasted ;
4. Banquet where rich wines are tasted ;
5. Emanation of the mind ;
6. In Normandy this town you'll find ;
7. On this abroad I oft have dined.

M. H. H.

135.

Strong in art and strong in fight ;
 Music doth your names unite.

1. Name of a mythic female—vide Dickens ;
2. Charge up yon bristling hill, the battle thickens ;
3. The Christian name of famous Laureate ;
4. A king who "fell by too severe a fate ;"
5. A river flowing o'er Guiana's plain ;
6. A city on a hill crowned by a minster fane.

B. T.

136.

TWO WIND INSTRUMENTS.

1. "Treason, treason !" cried the queen ;
2. The flower's petals all are green ;
3. Murdered by a trusted friend ;
4. Be careful, this to sleep will send ;
5. The Fata Morgana here is seen ;
6. Nerbudda and Kistna it lies between ;
7. He wrote that wondrous tale, "Alroy ;"
 (No prefix to his name employ) ;
8. There in Algeria send the boy ;
9. See yonder castle on the Tweed ;
 Charge up the steep, my gallant steed.

T. M.

137.

SAD.

MERRY.

1. My lady.
2. A light burning in a dark age.
3. The father of a distinguished warrior.
4. A celebrated queen.
5. The resort of merchants.
6. Involves a doubt.
7. A letter doubled.
8. A well-known work of fiction.
9. A celebrated painter.
10. An action of the mind.
11. A beautiful window.
12. A sharp instrument.

F. M.

138.

Together we live in what's cheerful and bright;
 Though Secundo is dark, little Primo is light.

1. Around your lovely coral lips we play;
2. I bend my stately head to eastern breeze;
3. Thro' flowing meads I swiftly glide away;
4. I build my house in lofty leafless trees;
5. A bird of prey, though played with as a toy;
 Cruel and fierce, yet guided by a boy.

E. J. B.

139.

Born in the garden, and from thence conveyed,
 By careful hands in drawers and presses laid:
 My comrade, too, is plucked, used green or dry;
 Our names to you can be no mystery.

1. Do not of affectation me accuse,
 If a French word for future I should use.

2. To Spain I travel next my word to find ;
I want but one, but three 'twill call to mind.
 3. A lady next I see ; some she'll precede,
Whilst other some of her will take the lead.
 4. And now a thing that may be blue or brown,
Open or shut, or turning up or down.
 5. A sorry servant to a merry knight ;
A soldier who could bluster, but not fight.
 6. See, from the thicket breaks the startled deer,
And lo ! the huntress and her train appear.
 7. "Fare thee well and if—" : so far the poet ;
Finish the couplet, for I'm sure you know it.
 8. A word that songsters use in praise of wine—
The colour, maybe, of your cheek or mine.
- F. E. P.

140.

Of both these things while here we live,
Our share we needs must take ;
Though oft at breakfast we contrive
Our choice thereof to make.

1. The brandy freest from adulteration ;
2. The head or chieftain of a tribe or nation ;
3. At Irish wakes a cry of lamentation ;
4. A task that was to most of us vexation,
Or in division or multiplication ;
5. The tiniest hero's name and designation.

C. D.

141.

My First and Second urged a deadly strife ;
Or e'er streams flowed, or hills from chaos rose,
And still the one is primal fount of life,
The other still attendant on its close.

1. The highest bond of peace and means of love,
Too oft the cause of hate and war I prove ;
2. The poorest of all members, yet 'tis clear
That I am held by all men as most dear ;
3. The cause and theme of many a lovelorn lay,
By one deemed worthy of the crown of bay ;
4. 'Twixt faith and unbelief midway I lie,
Like Mahomet's coffin, betwixt earth and sky.
W. M. K.

142.

Ye lords of the creation, by whom in your disdain
A woman's gifts and intellect are still inferior
reckoned,
Say, when did two great kingdoms more glory e'er
attain,
Than when beneath the government of queens,
my First and Second ?

1. Queen of a dusky southern race ;
2. Fleet-footed as the roe ;
3. A pirate horde's abiding-place ;
4. A poet Persians know ;
5. Half serpent, half a woman fair ;
6. His acts his Christian name declare ;
7. The waters cease to flow ;
8. Here speed and spirit both may tell ;
9. At the knight's feet her rosebuds fell.

H. C. H.

143.

DANGEROUS PLAYTHINGS.

1. To a monarch of old they are said to belong ;
2. In this, if you use them, they're nasty and
strong ;

3. To your shed in the garden just take them, my son ;
4. Or my next on your knuckles you'll get for your fun ;
5. More deadly than this are the fumes which arise,
6. And trying as this to the nose and the eyes ;
7. Very little of this is produced by these things ;
8. Their mere name a cold shudder all over me brings.

J. O.

144.

Two words which show what circumstances do
When unexpectedly they come to view.

1. Dagger and bowl ! and must I then choose either ?
Upon my word I'd rather far take neither.
2. But since our destiny we can't control,
'T were this to hesitate—give me the bowl !
3. You surely can't expect me to unsay
What I asserted to you yesterday,
4. Of this famed grotto—for though you may smile,
Its length, I'm certain, is not half a mile.
5. Of this great empire I read the story
Amongst the provinces which made its glory.
6. This isle I met with in th' Ægean sea,
Whose people Ceres served, and Mercury.
7. A famous naval battle long ago,
Where brave Themistocles repelled the foe ;
8. And though long centuries have since transpired,
At this time, as at that, he is admired.

F. S. B.

145.

A jester full of keenest wit,
 Yet not for solemn themes unfit ;
 Another, void of veneration,
 Yet shining most in conversation.

1. Professor of the tuneful art,
 Thy name in hideous din takes part.
2. Thy countenance is dark—thy mind
 The more's the pity—most unkind.
3. A mighty stream—Columbia's shore
 Re-echoes to thy solemn roar.
4. Ferocious chieftain—forced to brook
 The Rajah's stern commanding look.

H. L. J.

146.

Grown, spun, woven, and worn
 By many, but ladies doth chiefly adorn.
 Grown, spun, woven, but which
 Is equally worn by the poor and the rich.

1. Does this sound linger yet among the spheres ?
2. Fair Goddess ! canst thou mortals tell ?
3. Hoisted by one who danger fears ;
4. I sing the maid who sang so well.
5. An order used by Greeks of old ;
6. This short negation soon is told.

E. J. B.

147.

Nothing at all itself my First is reckoned,
 Yet much it means when seen upon my Second.
 And this same Second is a curious thing,
 Belongs to you, or me, or to the King.

A wondrous power in the right hands it hath ;
 Its sight the signal hath been made for death :
 At other times it prisoners hath set free ;
 Can you not guess from this my First and me ?

1. A water herb it is as you will find,
 Yet "mustard" may recall it to your mind.
2. Of the dark "Nether world" this word 'tis said
 Doth name alike the gods, and all the dead.
3. The mutineers exposed them in a boat
 Whence this was ta'en : how could it therefore
 float ?
4. To exclude the cruel sea they strove in vain ;
 What they so much desired they could not
 gain.
5. Of the doomed crew one only did contrive,
 Though perils great, to reach the shore alive.
6. On this supported, with an oar in hand,
 He swam, or paddled, to the nearest land.

C. S.

148.

My Second's oft too high—my First is oft too
 long ;
 To shorten both, say I, would do but little wrong.

1. At school, boys this should always do ;
 And now in spring, 'tis rising new.
2. Next a bird of stature tall,
 Or a French word of feeling call.
3. About me, you will find no sham ;
 In Spain a useful coin I am.

4. Instrument of Molly's toil;
Where Molly may her morals soil.
5. In France a most annoying tax,
If you want its name you'd better *ax*.
6. This acrostic's merit now
You see; or else an *ox* or *cow*.

T. F. R.

149.

TRIPLE ACROSTIC.

Great ancient poet, and his great work behold—
Great statesman, who to us its beauties doth unfold.

1. Seek high and low—where can it be?
2. Musician—here his first name see.
3. His plays are now thought rather queer;
4. Fifth, First, and Second next appear;
5. The troubadour's gay song now hear.

E. H.

150.

A brutal ruffian, yet a child's delight,
Lights for the brain, yet crushing for the head;
Compound of all that is most opposite,
Of strong, weak, sour, and sweet together wed.
Ablest and best supporter of the First,
The Second's loss we all with pain endure;
Foul monster, still for human blood athirst;
Learned physician—apt to kill or cure.

1. On Tigris did I reign;
2. Ride over this vast plain.
3. New graft from stock of sinners.
4. A terror to beginners.
5. This word is for the winners.

A. H. M.

151.

MAXIMUS AND MINIMUS.

1. Suggestive of a halter.
2. Suggestive of an altar.
3. Makes my voice falter.
4. Described by Sir Walter
5. My fashion may alter.

S. H. N.

152.

I taught a people, and a monarch I,
 The love of virtue, truth, and liberty;
 What wonder if our scholars bade us die!
 (No person without Latin need apply.)

1. A moralist—yet poets sometimes teach
 Better than prosy moralists who preach.
2. A Latin poet this unasked would spout
 From the first course until the cheese went
 out.
3. "Eternal exile" is the sentence dark
 On those who travel in this Charon's bark.
4. Thee, by the sad sea waves, thy husband
 mourns
 When day departs, when morning's light
 returns.
5. Here ancient Rome deserts the Acrostic muse,
 But modern Rome may aid her if she choose.
6. Not these, ungrateful country, shalt thou have;
 Denied a home, I spurn the proffered grave.
 E. L.

153.

For and against the matter,
Oh ! how some men will chatter !

1. My trees are full of fruits this year.
2. River in Western hemisphere.
3. This is a fatal sign, I fear.

H. S. G.

154.

THE MEANS TO AN END.

1. This may be called the best of all that pleases ;
Applies to books, society, and cheeses.
2. Crash, harmony, and discord, all disorder ;
But out of chaos such as this comes order.
3. Great need of haste, for telegrams, and such like ;
But hurry-skurrying I do not much like.
4. Your glove, your stick you've lost ? you've
vainly sought it ?
Hi ! Rover, good old dog ! See, there, he's
brought it.
5. Oh what a fall is there, my countrymen !
One born there wrote the lives of sundry men.
6. 'Tis stitch, stitch, stitch, and oh the weary
length of it !
Take you good heed, that time may prove the
strength of it.
7. Oh cruel bishop ! righteous retribution !
Union is strength ; the foe is lilliputian.
8. Aweel, Aweel ! there's many a turn and dreary ;
Was ever fate more terrible and dreary ?
9. Tom Thumb, or Chinese dwarf, or any hero
That has a form which just stops short of zero.

A. G.

155.

"Away went Gilpin, and away
Went postboy at his heels."

1. Our sires thus held their lands,
Beneath the Norman sway.
2. My fiery burning heat
Heightens the dog star's ray.
3. Now tune your Doric reeds,
And sing soft pastoral lays ;
4. And she you leave behind
Will twine your brow with bays.
5. Seek then to emulate my deeds,
And live in poet's song.
6. Fear not those tall thick reeds ;
We'll pull the boat along.

E. S.

156.

Darling of every loyal heart,
On the world's stages how sad his part ;
The gallant chief who fought and fell
For the hapless prince he loved so well.

1. He heard the summons sound to arms,
2. So went bravely forth like this of old ;
3. Strong as the ocean's ceaseless roar,
4. Faithful as one in tale oft told ;
5. Had my First but had his luck,
Who this great battle won,
6. Many a fair one had he owned,
From the rising to the setting sun.
7. But, alas ! this were his days on earth,
Luckless from his very birth.

L. F.

157.

A beauty in the land ;
Also in face or hand.

1. A flash of lightning in the sky ;
2. I'll prove at once I was not by ;
3. Slight figures moving gracefully ;
4. By sailors made when knots they tie.
5. That all are this I do deny ;
6. Days that are gone for ever by.

D. A. L.

158.

To Hebrew minds these awful names two flaming
fires pourtray ;
To us a smiling babe, and face lit up with heavenly
ray.

1. The act by which a loving soul denotes its love
to all.
2. The darksome mood, where love is not ; but
bitterness and gall.
3. The common feeling ; he who has the fewest is
the best.
4. The name that sets the patriot fire aglow in
Latin breast.
5. The word that bid brave men prepare to charge
the haughty Gaul.
6. The men who answer quickest and most cheerly
to the call.

A. H. M.

159.

Cheerful and bright I'm said to be,
 And often do appear,
 But if you come to sever me,
 I sigh, and shed a tear.
 Sweet, loving, tender is my voice,
 And early do I rise,
 But also fond of fun and mirth,
 And late festivities.

1. I'm white, I'm brown, and I'm soft, you see,
 You cannot miss me with impunity ;
2. On many a shelf my name appears,
 My sounds delight full many ears.
3. Respect me when on high I reign,
 I'll help you now to write it plain.
4. The very moment for our deed ;
 But when he's old, then take good heed.

M. H. A.

160.

I see her jewelled crown, her purple vest ;
 Know her soft touch, and read her motto—Rest.
 When the tired sun his golden flag has furled,
 She throws my Second o'er a sleeping world.
 Why in the union of sweet things should dwell
 One of death's arrows, who, alas ! can tell ?

1. Why bendest thou thy fair face to the stream ?
 Is it to see the willow kiss the wave ?
 Ah no ! 'tis only fancy's idle dream,
 To thy dear self thou ever art a slave.
2. I see unrolled before me fullest treasure,
 Then niggard hand, why give the smallest
 measure ?

3. Playful at first the search—where is she? where?
But at the last it darkened to despair.
 4. Among the members keeps his station still,
Guiding the rest by his imperial will.
 5. Oh fear! thou turnest the rose cheek to pale,
Robb'st us of peace, makest our slumbers brief,
Before a shadow our weak spirits quail,
We start and shiver at a falling leaf.
- A. Q. B.

161.

My First is no mean portion of my Last,
And both as emblems may be fairly classed
Of that (as once of old did Shakspeare sing)
Divinity which doth hedge in a king.

1. Upon the ground with carnage red,
See piled in heaps the tombless dead.
2. Her flowing speech persuasion brings,
Listeners hang raptured as she sings.
3. Close nestled in a rosebud fair,
I much dislike to see it there.
4. She stabbed herself to prove her faith,
And swallowed fire—so Shakspeare saith.
5. The fox that lost it first felt shame,
Then wished his friends to do the same.
6. The town where sad Francesca came,
For ever blended with her name.
7. In classic Greece she won renown,
And wore the muse's choral crown.

M. E. S.

162.

Our gallant soldier citizens, with pomp and pride
 of war,
 To a peaceful work of conquest come marching
 from afar;
 They charge the well-spread tables, and fall upon
 the foe
 With prowess that gives earnest of the deeds that
 they can do.

1. Dwelling-place of gods and heroes in Scandi-
 navian lore ;
2. Pleasant 'tis to rest upon it ere we reach the
 distant shore ;
3. Seek not, mortal, to escape it, 'tis assigned thee
 from on high ;
4. Home of gallant mountain patriots who fought
 for liberty ;
5. Least orthodox of bishops ; day to children ever
 dear ;
6. Forth sprung his fatal arrow as the hated king
 drew near ;
7. Without this the brightest flowers and the fair-
 est scenes of earth ;
8. Without that all sweetest melodies were found
 of little worth ;
9. Trust not Fancy's bright illusions, trust not
 every fleeting dream ;
 For life, we know, is earnest, and " things are
 not what they seem."

T. L. P.

3. Playful at first the search—where is she? where
But at the last it darkened to despair.
4. Among the members keeps his station still,
Guiding the rest by his imperial will.
5. Oh fear! thou turnest the rose cheek to pale
Robb'st us of peace, makest our slumbers br.
Before a shadow our weak spirits quail,
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For ever blended with her name.
7. In classic Greece she won renown,
And wore the muse's choral crown.

M. E.

1852

Our gallant soldier citizens, with power and wisdom
of war,
To a peaceful work of conquest come transferring
from afar;
They charge the well-armed tables and tall towers
the foe
With prowess that gives courage to the deeds that
they can do.

1. Dwelling-places of gods and heroes to become
navies here;

2. Pleasant 'tis to rest upon the sea-washed strand
distant shore;

3. Seek not, mortal, to compare the seaward chase
from our high;

4. Home of gallant warriors, warriors to the right
for liberty;

5. Last echoes of the war, the war's children were
here;

6. Here were the great heroes of the nation
draw near;

7. Without the sea, the sea was under the
at home of death;

8. Values that all heroes made were found
in this world;

9. The sea, the sea, the sea, the sea, the sea,
the sea, the sea;

10. The sea, the sea, the sea, the sea, the sea,
the sea, the sea;

THE END

e.
*

163.

GOOD AND ITS COMPARATIVE.

1. A ruined relic of long-vanished days ;
 2. A heroine in one of Shakspeare's plays ;
 3. One of a line, the last—in value least ;
 4. Destruction to the life of man and beast ;
 5. Where dwelt a Sibyl not unknown to fame ;
 6. A reverence Oriental masters claim ;
 7. A royal name when tyrants were in vogue ;
 8. What justice does to many and many a rogue ;
 9. A quadruped and biped too, my Last ;
- The former playful, and the latter fast.

H.

164.

Incentives to labour of head and of hands,
Or to crime, or a voyage to far distant lands.

1. Your temper, your pickles, the sun, or the fire ;
2. Very low down, all else is higher ;
3. The unpronounceable name of a lake ;
4. Famous for ices and grand wedding-cake ;
5. Spreading its waters far off in the east ;
6. Changing his politics, poor little beast !

H. S. G.

165.

Two voyagers on the Pacific sea
Surveyed the heavens one starry night ;
This fixed his eye on the Southern Cross,
That on the Crescent rising bright.

1. In Devonshire best if you seek round about ;
2. A victor he is without any doubt ;

3. Here wondrous cairns in Cornwall you'll find ;
4. Where the palm of beauty was once assigned ;
5. Astounding power ! the train has now started ;
6. From the town on this river the coal is oft carted ;
7. Say not, alas ! is the glory departed ?
8. Where the Grecian conquered the Persian king ;
9. Here the widow's heart was made to sing.

T. M.

166.

My First and Second both are found
 Within the garden's cultured ground ;
 On breezy plains or barren moor,
 In sylvan woods, on sea-girt shore ;
 My First may be ugly, or pretty, or rare ;
 May crawl on the ground or fly in the air ;
 My Next we all value, from childhood to age,
 'Tis a star of the earth in poetical page.

1. I'm a conjunction expressive of doubt ;
 Also an island not much talked about.
2. The middle name of a noble poet,
 And a divine ; I think you know it.
3. A cry in hunting-fields not rare ;
 Also the name of a London square.
4. For many an angle an oft-used name,
 Or a funny part of the human frame.
5. A shell-fish scooped from out the sand ;
 A troublesome weed in good wheat land.
6. Hearty, and jolly, and fond of a spree ;
 Sticky, and smeary, and drawn from a tree.

*

167.

TRIPLE ACROSTIC.

EXCHANGE, BUT NO ROBBERY.

1. A well-known hair-dresser ;
2. A beautiful flower ;
3. A great rush of water.

T. F. R.

168.

A formidable coalition
Threatens England with perdition.

1. Prizefighters, rolls, twists, goblins, ghosts, and grand witches ;
2. The very latest, neatest thing in sandwiches ;
3. See next the Saxon's foe, most dread of all ;
4. And this dark child of vinegar and gall.
5. Oh, generous juice ! which every Briton knows ;
6. My Last no warrior is, but deals in blows.

S. H. N.

169.

A heathen god and a battle-cry ;
A king in Scripture history,
Or a king in a Cockney Circe's sty.

1. To human nose a pleasant savour ;
2. Your pudding this will highly flavour.

A. H. M.

170.

Born of a race devoid of wit,
I contradict what has been said :
" Poeta nascitur non fit ;"
Not born a poet, I've been made,
And many poems have I writ.

But now I'll tell the reason why,
 And to what cause your fame you owe ;
 Your lines had ne'er been read if I
 Had not supplied their easy flow ;
 For without me you're cut and dry.

1. With cruel shafts they pierced me through,
 And then my blood for drachmas drew.
2. I died : for me the sky wept dew,
 And mourning black obscured its blue.
3. Still all crowned heads, and shorn ones too,
 Upheld by me you yet may view.

P.

171.

My First, together with my Second,
 A truly British fare is reckoned.

1. The twentieth part of a pound ;
2. The mother of us all ;
3. What sufferers sigh for ;
4. What all ladies are by courtesy.

H. J. G. C.

172.

Musing I sat, and my mind wandered o'er
 Existing events, and what might be in store ;
 And then I reverted to things of the past,
 And thus all my First were turned to my Last.

1. Of course that is true, but scarcely worth say-
 ing ;
2. Thus were the stars the future pourtraying ;
3. This you'll incur if all merit you slight ;
4. A marvellous painter here first saw the light ;

5. Oh, think of the miseries brought on by play!
6. To Mecca the pilgrim is wending his way;
7. If you give me a dozen I'll say you are right;
8. Look out 'mid the stars, 'tis remarkably bright.

H. S. G.

173.

The Second of my First my children made;
With both combined, how gladly they'd have
play'd!

1. The seed of a fruit;
I'm seen on a card,
And am reckoned the pest of the poultry-yard.
2. There's nothing without me;
Don't treat me so badly;
It is of no service to chatter so madly.
3. Pray give me my share;
Sad from you thus to go,
I have this to fill, in my station below.

F. S. B.

174.

Two well-known Scotch dainties now you may
see;

My First for your dinner, my Last for your tea.

1. Ask you the first dainty's name?
I answer—mine is just the same.
2. My Second those who "toss the kaber" are,
Or "put the stone," or hurl the heavy bar.
3. This like the wind the kilted gillies do
On bare brown feet, more active far than you.

4. My next appears in August upon those heath-clad hills,
And in short time the heavy game bag fills.
5. In this of Highland manners should you be,
Pray go to Scotland for yourself to see.
6. Ask you the last dainty's name ?
I answer—mine is just the same.

T. F. R.

175.

Two Devonshire dainties now you may see ;
The First for your dinner, the last for your tea.

1. My First is not a priest, but this ;
2. My Next a tribe of Israel is ;
3. My Third by all should be put down ;
4. A Persian city of great renown ;
5. My Last's often wanting to these pretty rhymes,
Though I've tried hard to get it a good many times.

F.

176.

"Then haste thee to thy sullen isle,
And gaze upon the sea ;
That element may meet thy smile—
It ne'er was ruled by thee."

1. Like grains of sand on sea-washed shore,
Or stars in heaven's ethereal dome.
2. This stirs up strife and discord sore,
And hatred e'en in peaceful home.
3. The fairest town in Scotia's beauteous land,
An ancient monastery, too, it boasts.

4. See how directed by unerring hand,
It pours destruction on th' advancing hosts.
 5. A courtier who a cruel master served,
And by his foes was to a dog compared.
 6. A beauteous maiden, one who ill deserved
The cruel fate which she unhappy shared.
 7. For this in olden times with eager gaze
The prophet watched the altar's smouldering
flame.
For this he patient waited nights and days,
Till some sure sign of good or evil came.
 8. See how it rushes on with headlong force,
Nor e'en the stubborn rocks resist its course;
But onward to the boundless ocean flows,
And hides its tumults in that deep repose.
- A. L. M.

177.

Alas ! that old age should infirmities bring,
Which make us so stupid and dull with our
friends ;
But then we must own 'tis a capital thing
That science should thus in some part make
amends.

1. Of all that you give me I only keep part.
2. A remedy offered for every smart.
3. I don't think I can, but at least I will try.
4. Ambitious and worldly, with this in his eye.
5. "Remote and unfriended"—but why go alone?
6. As cosmetic in India, they use my hard stone.
7. To my chickens they did it, and to my son too.
8. With only one leg, what else can one do?
9. Affronted he was, for I did not write this.
10. Sugar—a rose—or a little child's kiss.

H. S. G.

178.

Ask you where dwell the great and gay ?
Ask it of me—I show the way.

1. Some are near, and some are far ;
I am what the Campbells are.
2. Where are those days so free from care ?
A foreign echo answers, “ Where ? ”
3. Join the letters of my Third,
And two pronouns’ names are heard.
4. I help the young idea to shoot,
And oft a dinner catch to boot.
5. If for a distant view inclined,
A useful friend in me you’ll find.

M. F.

179.

Hapless is he who hates to be
My First, nor can my Second gain ;
More hapless he who would be free,
But sinks beneath the heavy chain.

1. A jester brave enshrined in wizard’s lore ;
2. The fame survives—the victor is no more ;
3. In Afric’s glowing wilds I hidden lie,
4. And amid Asia’s storied deserts I ;
5. Something there is, nor youth, nor age should
tell ;
6. A name recalled by Dives’ dinner bell ;
7. I’ll see no more the land I love so well.

D. E. C.

K

180.

"He raised a mortal to the skies,
She drew an angel down."

1. Here, stop that vehicle ! I want to ride.
2. A place where Libyan monks were wont to
abide.
3. One who to music set poor Lucy's grief.
4. A wise Archbishop and a noted thief.
5. Obey the Vatican ! the churches close !
6. An awkward customer to Yankee foes.
7. The terror of a child in nursery tales.
8. What fills our ships and trains with costly
bales.
9. Her smiles reward those who for Islam die.
10. Three-sided figure ; what's its property ?
11. A forest canton of historic fame.
12. A transatlantic stream of lengthened name.

B. T.

181.

The toils and dangers of the way are past,
The wondrous inland sea is found at last.

1. The navigator sought the shores of many a
distant land ;
2. He grasp'd the royal lady's arm with rude and
iron hand.
3. For my Belief and for my King I claim the
stormless sea.
4. An envoy to the jealous land where strangers
might not be.
5. Lift the dead champion on his steed before
our eyes once more.
6. Well might the boldest tremble th' Inquisitor
before.

H. C. H.

182.

My First—how beautiful was she !
 How witching in her day ;
 Gentle, and wise, and good my Second,
 Alas ! how soon to pass away.
 The same sad fate befel them ;
 But one by all is praised and blest,
 While dark and doubtful clouds
 Still on the other's name must rest.

1. Many his children—see one of Trollope's tales ;
2. On a lowly ass she rode o'er hills and dales ;
3. Fair looked she even in her faded dress ;
4. This we must have if we would onward press ;
5. This Indian town you'll find in the map ;
6. Poor thing ! she met with a sad mishap ;
7. He has broken mine, and must give me
 another ;
8. This lovely stone belonged to my mother ;
9. We need one like him in this our day ;
10. All scarlet and gold he rides away ;
11. There's a day to be sad, and a day to marry ;
12. A noble victim of bluff King Harry.

L. F.

183.

The letters First are good for thirst,
 Or for an aching brow ;
 The Finals' bite, ah ! luckless wight !
 You've doubtless felt ere now.

1. With letters old, rich tints of gold,
 'Tis blazoned o'er and o'er
 With words of prayer, quaint scrolls and rare,
 And precious written lore.

2. A wallèd town, whose turrets frown
O'er Morave's fertile fields,
Where cloth is made, and paper trade
A golden profit yields.
3. With smoking nag and letter bag,
The village post draws near,
While gossips pour from every door;
What wish they all to hear?
4. The magic spell, which stories tell,
The sleeping beauty bound,
Which castles reared, and woods appeared
Where none were known before.
5. O'er moonlit tide, to win his bride,
It wafts the Venetian youth,
And from its prow he breathes his vow,
And swears eternal truth.
6. The anvil rings, he blithely sings,
And plies his busy trade,
While sword and spear, and warlike gear,
Are at his furnace made.
7. What tell-tale grass to winds that pass
Betray King Midas' fears?
The words ne'er slept, each breeze that swept,
Whispered of asses' ears.

W. M. I.

184.

ACROSTIC SENT AS A VALENTINE.

On field and on lawn,
In meadow so green,
My delicate stars
Are everywhere seen.

On rock and on sand,
 In ocean so blue,
 These highly prized gems
 Are precious, but few.
 Yet both do we treasure,
 The common, the rare,
 And both give us pleasure,
 And both we call fair.
 More fair and more prized
 All treasures above,
 What words can describe
 The name that I love?

1. Glimmering, feeble, ghostly light,
 Plunge into the waters bright.
2. Flowering in the early spring ;
 On the seashore a common thing.
3. "Wine" has a very tempting sound,
 Not when with this ingredient found.
4. With words and blows, continual strife,
 Yet sailors cling to me for life.
5. This word describes your present years,
 Even when your birthday next appears.

M. H. A.

185.

THE LION OF THE NORTH, AND THE BULWARK OF THE PROTESTANT FAITH.

1. Lover slain whilst I embraced him,
 I into a fountain turned.
2. Hamlet's father, foully murdered,
 For this cause in Hades burned.

3. Old Castilians ranged for battle,
Loudly for my succour call.
4. Aztec god without a temple,
Far the greatest of them all.
5. Belgian town besieged by Spaniards,
Left by them in awful plight.
6. Island off the coast of Norway,
Near a mythic whirlpool's site.
7. Found in wind, and found in water,
Is my Seventh, strange to say.
8. Ancient Scandinavian stories,
Heard with pleasure to this day.

F. J. C.

186.

My Last will ne'er deserve the name,
Nor win himself a way to fame.
Unless the spirit and the fire
That marks my First, his works inspire.

1. Beside the chimney corner, in her seat,
Of beautiful old age the picture sweet.
2. A liquor to change metals into gold;
A cordial giving life, so they did hold.
3. A robe of darkness wraps her form around,
And with bright stars her shadowy brow is
crown'd.
4. A people of Illyria, brave and bold;
Who battles with the Romans fought of old.
5. His dog alone the hero recognised,
Like an unsightly beggar when disguised.
6. One who allegiance to the Queen doth owe,
As each of us is this, you'll surely know.

C. S.

187.

These two are often said to be of kin ;
The First has sometimes let the Second in.

1. Have you his written "Thoughts" e'er read.
2. The home of hopelessness and dread.
3. A letter add, you'll see me thrive.
4. An ancient word for "look alive."

B. T.

188.

Lo ! Persecution's powerful hand
Drove him to seek a foreign land ;
The Bible in English tongue he revealed,
And with martyr's blood his great work was
sealed.

1. In gay attire or sober dun,
All around the room I run.
2. Come for a ramble on the beach,
Of fishes, scales and bones I'll teach.
3. The glutton and the epicure
Must here black broth as food endure ;
4. But I, alas ! by regal power,
Was doomed to pine in prison tower.
5. Art thou a pedant or a sage ?
Go, seek this jot in Grecian page.
6. Behold Macbeth with witches meeting,
This was their weird and awful greeting.
7. I love the dust, the bags of meal,
The slowly moving, cumbrous wheel.

E. W.

189.

Were my First as obedient, and easily caught,
 As my Second would have it to be,
 There would be no need for my whole to resort
 To impostures and humbug of every sort,
 In order to compass his fee.

1. Most men would wish to shine as bright as I,
 And be on earth what I am in the sky.
2. And few can call in question what I may do ;
 I cut off heads, and use the bastinado.
3. I am a village on the banks of Thame,
 To all Oxonians well known by name.
4. Worthless to men, a painful thing to boys,
 I am most useful as a source of noise.
5. A verb am I, and could I seize your brain,
 You would not puzzle over this in vain.
6. And I, if once I occupied your breast,
 Would chill your blood, and scare away your
 rest.

H. G. J. C.

190.

Loaves and fishes—
 Lacking riches.

1. Old city—now seedy ;
2. Resort of the needy ;
3. Help in perilous hour ;
4. Fair maid of the tower ;
5. Charge ! the foeman advances !
6. " I don't dance round dances."

H. C. M.

191.

Tam o' Shanter, when hunted by imps in a pack,
Had my Second in front and my First on his
track.

But if Tam o' Shanter had been but my Whole,
He would surely have made better fight for his
soul.

1. I never state unqualified opinions;
Why am I vexed by satire and its minions ?
2. I'm a young lady mentioned by the "Childe,"
My parentage is singularly mild.
Guluare and Leila make profound sensations,
I'm chiefly known by having expectations.
3. When meetings gush, and think their evening's
gone,
I'm still the same minority of one.

*

192.

My First's a fetter whereby that it chains,
The power to soar and sing aloft, obtains ;
Remove that fetter, and my Next remains.

1. Part of a boot or shoe, while yet unmade,
The word is known to those who ply the trade.
2. For sound's swift conduct, organ fitly framed ;
3. Bridge in a strange but well-known city famed.
4. The isle Anacreon's patron ruled of old ;
5. The princes of Rome's church this title hold.

C. D.

193.

Had I his insight, clear and quick
 These riddles I would soon explain ;
 Had I her skill to frame a trick
 As many would I make again.

1. Of complicated family relations ;
2. An Eastern potentate or British squire ?
3. Reached easily from Kew or Brentford stations.
4. A manly heart instinct with patriot fire.
5. This we desire most with those we love.
6. And this 'twixt man and wife the difference
 will prove.

A. H. M.

194.

Each built for worship, each made fair,
 For holy sounds of praise and prayer ;
 See Gothic cloisters, pure and grand,
 Where classic columns once did stand.

1. The fam'd Pendragon's favourite town,
 Our Laureate tells of its renown.
2. Plain or pretty, dark or fair,
 Oft beautiful beyond compare.
3. This Suabian city's name doth show
 That elms around it once did grow.
4. Now haste to cut the bending corn,
 It shines like gold this August morn.
5. Sweetly it sounds on Christmas eve,
 While busy hands bright garlands weave.
6. This creature once had friends so many,
 He got no help in need from any.

M. E. S.

195.

Bold as my First, and as my Second true,
 Let foe or friend apply these words to you,
 They'll try your metal and your temper too.

1. Not easy to swallow ;
2. Very often untrue ;
3. You can take, but can't borrow
 This offered to you.
- 4, 5. My Fourth and Fifth are useful found
 By various tillers of the ground.

M. P.

196.

A potent dram from a northern still ;
 Whene'er he can get it, drink it he will.

1. A city of a false prophet.
2. A holy mountain.
3. A name for a zebra.
4. An Indian city.
5. More or less in everything.
6. Burn seaweed, and you may find me.
7. A western island.
8. Please don't.
9. It's all right—I warrant it.
10. My hair stands on end.

T. F. R.

197.

TRIPLE ACROSTIC.

The undermentioned rhyme proclaims
 Of three great generals the names.
 The First won battles by the score,
 And money, which he valued more.

He lingered out his pilgrimage,
 And died at last in peaceful age.
 Fiery and young, the Second fell
 Beneath the flag he served so well.
 While he of whom my Finals tell,
 Rebel himself, by treason fell.

1. Tropic bird of brilliant hue,
 Scarlet, yellow, green, or blue.
2. I stand on Caledonia's coast;
 A Marquis can this title boast.
3. Our parts we frequently repeat,
 That all at last may be complete.
4. The lord who sat on the milk-white steed,
 While Lady Anne wished her lover good
 speed.
5. Flying along on gauzy wing,
 With sweetest food and sharpest sting.
6. Where slaughtered Douglas won the field,
 And Harry Hotspur forced to yield.
7. Reverse of smoothness, I may say,
 'Tis quite indeed the other way.
8. Red wine's made here, but you had better,
 To make our word, drop the last letter.
9. 'Tis very strange—no cause is here,
 Such conduct is extremely queer.
10. "The painter's lives" once made his fame—
 (Initial add of Christian name).
 . Of mother-love a pattern she
 Amid the feathered tribes must be.

M. E. S.

198.

DINNER COMPANY.

1. The noble horse is untamed still,
And thus displays his fiery will.
2. The lordly Turk a siesta loves
In the harem bowers or cypress groves.
3. The engraver cuts the unbending stone,
And forms the figure and face alone.
4. The publisher taketh the words of the sage,
And prints them on an imposing page.
5. The builder taketh his rule and line,
And forms my Last from his clever design.
E. S. W.

199.

The Last entreats the First,
With many a sigh and tear;
But though his heart may burst,
His hand must be severe.

1. A pagan giant, fierce and grim, who yet received
correction.
2. The earliest cradle of a great and very famous
nation.
3. This tiresome fellow always takes exception
and objection.
4. Of all celestial bodies first in human calculation.
5. A favoured clime—its liquor suits e'en royal
estimation.
6. With scarlet coat, and quaint peruke, one joins
the embarkation.

A. H. M.

L

200.

My First is a power of absolute sway,
That Queen, Lords and Commons alike must
obey.

My Second describes it—I think, you must own,
Though, in one sense, to us this has long been
unknown.

1. A burden great on some I lay,
Increasing to their dying day ;
2. The proudest cities show in me
All vice, and filth, and misery.
3. When the thunder crashes near,
That is me, you say in fear ;
And I am sure you will agree,
Gentle reader, you are me.
4. I give a merry, cheerful sound ;
Concealed, I fence your garden round ;
5. One who was turned against his will,
And, may be, is revolving still.
6. Poetic raptures dwell on me,
The bright, the fresh, the ever free ;
But in some bosoms I recall
Emotions unpoetical.
7. What thieves avoid, hotels desire,
What wise men shun, and fools admire.

T. L. P.

201.

My First, though strange to simple folk it seem,
Marks absence of all colours, wise ones say ;
In figurative sense, on all we deem
Most foul and treacherous we this title lay.

My Second to the unlearned doth appear
 What sages call my First, of colour void ;
 In metaphoric speech, 'tis all that's clear,
 And pure, and fair, by evil unalloyed.

1. A weapon our forefathers used alike in chase
 and battle.
2. A sign we give that we're amused, be it with
 wit or rattle.
3. The Latin name of that same race who dwelt
 on Elbe's bleak shore,
 To whom our lineage back we trace in far-off
 days of yore.
4. A weight for gems 'mong jewellers received.
5. Her name whose freaks her friends of peace be-
 reaved,
 Till one bold man the taming her achieved.

C. D.

202.

Of my whole my First is the short common name ;
 My Second is a thing of fame,
 It comes to us from o'er the sea,
 Many kinds thereof there be ;
 At the feast for your choice more than one they
 will bring,
 But when aged or sick, to my whole you will cling.

1. The Scotch for a head ;
2. The African's dread.
3. What the fiddler uses to freshen his bow ;
4. What the roof of your house full often may
 show.

C. H. D.

203.

1. I sought for my love, and I found her alone ;
In what eloquent words did I then make my
moan !
 2. I vowed I would love her and none else beside,
In weal or in woe, would she now be my bride.
 3. Ah ! that was a time that can ne'er be forgot,
'Twas the great turning point of my much che-
quered lot.
 4. I thought that she loved me and sighed for my
sake,
But 'twas all a delusion, a dream, a mistake.
 5. Oh, how can I tell, or what word can reveal,
The misery, anguish, and torture I feel !
- Oh ! what was the smile of that maiden fair ?
And what have I lost for that smile so rare ?
And what shall I call that favoured swain
Who loves and is loved by that maiden again ?
P.

204.

CAPTIVE AND LIBERATOR.

1. To take it's a pleasure—to take it's a pain ;
2. A story in verse will my Second explain ;
3. The herald of summer, whose coming we greet ;
4. A season of happiness, short, but how sweet !
5. A sentence by lips magisterial spoken ;
6. Musical speech, energetic and broken ; .
7. Childhood's companion, beloved and admired,
Never fractious when injured, with play never
tired.

H.

205.

Address this rightly and he will be graced ;
For this is honour right, and not misplaced.

1. Is this the fate of all ?
At hazard do we fall ?
2. Strange beast for thee to mount ;
But thus in Rome we count.
3. Graceful historian ;
Try Moses' emporium.
4. By forty-five fragments,
Or one letter alone,
With equal correctness
My name may be known.

M. H. A.

206.

If my First but firmly grasp,
My Second only can unclasp.

1. Some men think I rule o'er all ;
Brahmins me a goddess call.
2. I stand alone, and yet from me
Springs an endless progeny.
3. Whate'er you are, where'er you be,
You are nothing without me.
4. A mystic symbol oft abused,
And now for an acrostic used.

T. M.

207.

Of my poor First how much is expected,
When early my Next has been rather neglected!

1. Sad word when applied to the friends that we love ;
2. The gardener will rear it in heat from the stove ;
3. This has been worshipped with senseless devotion ;
4. The word that applies to her joyful emotion ;
5. Where Gaston de Foix was victorious, but fell ;
6. This publisher's name will the tendency tell ;
7. Nine of these magistrates sat on the bench ;
8. To call this a colour is so like the French ;
9. Mine is so extravagant ! I must retrench.

H. S. G.

208.

AN ORDER AND ITS FOUNDER.

1. Fair play or diamond bright am I ;
2. Sweet nymph ! unseen by mortal eye ;
3. In ocean drowned, by flame consumed ;
4. To agonising torture doomed ;
5. Once wood and stone, now often clay ;
6. Great actor of a bygone day.

A. M. II.

209.

Of gloomy kingdom king, I'm known to fame
In classic legend and in Hindu tale,
Although in each I bear a different name.

1. Is but robbery, as some folk say ;
2. A fearful ending had her wedding-day ;
3. A common heresy just now, I'm told ;
4. True your remark, perhaps, but slightly old ;
5. Tears, idle tears, adown my cheeks they flow ;
Not sorrow, but my Last excites them so.

T. F. R.

210.

Invisible, intangible, I come on airy wings ;
Parent of countless fictions, type of short-lived
earthly things ;

I tell of sorrows yet unfelt, of pleasures that shall
be,

And memories of departed years return again in
me.

I love the solemn stillness, I love the "witching
hour,"

When slumber sweet comes gently down on cot-
tage, hall, and tower ;

When rich and poor alike forget their pleasure and
their pain,

To rest upon life's journey ere their work begins
again.

1. An exercise for children, a laying down of law ;
2. How beautiful the sunrise that from its top we
saw !
3. Take pen and ink and paper, and try the scene
to draw ;
4. Norman, Gothic, round or pointed, you'll quickly
guess the word ;
5. 'Twas in a crowd, the poet says, that this event
occurred.

T. L. P.

211.

The First to cleanliness and health a friend,
Rides on the Last his duties to attend.

1. In pain they come, alike in pain they go ;
Yet, would you wish to be without them? No!
2. Some heterogeneous things mixed anyhow ;
3. A business more esteemed of yore than now ;
4. How burns and throbs each heart in thy dread
hall !
5. E'en this sweet potion there to wormwood turns
and gall.

A. H. M.

212.

Win me—win brows with changeless laurels
crowned ;
And such are mine, long as the world spins round.

1. Fair is my scarf in flying showers outspread ;
2. Small, but I help the fisher to his bread ;
3. Birthplace of one, by schoolboys unbeloved ;
4. Old England's heart in storm and battle proved ;
5. A melancholy herb, the lover's bane ;
6. A paper monarch, o'er the world I reign ;
7. I was the death of a most queenly queen ;
8. 'Twixt me and thought nothing can intervene ;
9. Cool shows the palm against my burning skies ;
10. Dead was I never seen by mortal eyes ;
11. Broad are my meadows, and my farmers wise.

W. P. T.

213.

"Short reckonings make long friends," they say;
For this we'll deal, then, from to-day.

1. This bill perpetually they bring in.
2. A Roman knight who whipped his son to death.
3. Fair Blanchefleur's love, alas! he could not win.
4. The storm did this at night with its fierce
breath;
When daylight came we viewed the scene with
sorrow.
5. "To-day of this," she said, "is the to-morrow."
C. S.

214.

My First, although a bubble reckoned,
Will with much lustre gild my Second.

1. An airy, graceful, fluttering, flirting thing.
2. A Grace whose name "the bright one" means,
I sing.
3. In the fierce whirlpool the frail bark was lost.
4. Wisdom from suffering gained; but at what
cost!

C. S.

215.

Mounted on his steed so gay,
With his good sword by his side,
Forth through the world he takes his way,
To win him fame whate'er betide;
By him all wrongs must be redressed,
And succoured all who are distressed.

1. No one could wish such to be,
But in some games most useful he.

2. To taste this never was my fate,
Its virtues thus I cannot state.
3. He dwells in a cold and gloomy land,
His language few can understand.
4. In an olden story this lady see ;
Most tried, most patient indeed was she.
5. Very wild and stormy has been the night;
But the longed-for port is now in sight.
6. Gorgeous and stirring was this scene,
Yet oft too fatal has it been.

L. F.

216.

My First at the six hundred's head,
Along the fatal valley sweeps ;
My Second on yon hill of dead
With many another warrior sleeps.

1. A very unpolite complaint.
2. A fair but toothless virgin saint.
3. Bereaved one ! woe's dark weeds display,
4. For him, who this has snatched away.
5. A classic style of building see.
6. A famous place in Italy.
7. Behold him at the world's end weep.
8. She "in her bosom bore the baby, Sleep."

B. T.

217.

Two words of meaning opposite,
Far as the poles asunder ;
That they're synonymous, some say,
But surely that's a blunder.

1. My First of tough and seasoned yew,
Bold English arms at Crécy drew.

2. Rings my Second gaily forth
Round the pleasant Christmas hearth.
3. Three small letters from my Third,
'Tis for "friend," the Gallic word.
4. Fie, my Fourth ! you'll come to grief ;
Such the fate of every thief.
5. Name of saint and name of queen,
Shakspeare loved thee well, I ween.

F. M. W.

218.

Deep in far distant woods I ravaged wild and free,
Until my cruel First did come to visit me ;
He shot my wife, myself, and skinned us both,
But to believe his tale the public were most loth.

1. My First the drowning mariner will do
To anything that's buoyant—so would you.
2. Friend of the mournful prince—in his heart's
core,
Ay, in his heart of hearts, thyself he wore.
3. To Meyringen from Grimsel should you chance
to go,
You'll see my foaming waters o'er the steep
crag flow.
4. In classic days of old, in Spain you'll find us,
A valiant name and fame we left behind us.
5. Of harvest scenes and rustic, a painter of some
fame ;
Set down as best you can the letters of his
name.
6. After a storm comes calm—the proverb goes ;
A word to express the last, my Sixth now shows.

7. Through village streets, with clumsy gait, my
 Seventh sometimes hops;
 And "Charles' Wain comes out above the tall
 high chimney tops."

F.

219.

I USE MY SECOND WHEN I TAKE MY FIRST.

1. A favourite topic of conversation.
2. A vocalist in Hebrew worship.
3. A graceful animal.
4. A useful ingredient in cookery.

A. F.

220.

The First in England, quick and coy,
 A lifeless lump in Wales,
 Is fain my Second to destroy,
 And on his flesh regales.

A fate so hard, that, to these last,
 Few can deny a tear;
 Yet on the First, when all is passed,
 They wreak a vengeance drear.

For 'gainst the First one they prepare
 Poor Desdemona's fate,
 Yet both enriched and softened are,
 And bettered by their hate.

1. "Why am I what I am?" 'twas warmly said.
2. The relics of my rule are almost sped.
3. Methinks I hear the fair Zerlina sing.
4. And, lo! Castilians dance with agile spring.
- 5, 6. The Fifth and Sixth are words which well
 express

Your state when overcome with sad distress.

A. H. M.

221.

THE TWO GREAT ROMAN EMPERORS.

1. A round two hundred is contained in me.
2. "'Twas my tongue swore, and Æschylus
I'll choose."
3. A maid Homeric—see the Odyssey.
4. A thing the people in the dairy use.
5. Alas! the banner of the stainless knight
Is borne to earth amid the thickening fight.
6. The youth beholds the miller's daughter set
On window-sill a box of mignonette.
7. A "coney-catching rascal" here you see,
Well practised in all sorts of knavery.
8. Raised to the emperor's throne by dazzling
beauty.
9. It means a "meadow" in the Saxon tongue.
10. "England expects each man to do his duty."
11. One who in vain was ransomed by a song.

B. T.

222.

I'm sorry to ask for more money, my dear,
But Government will not be put off, I fear.

1. I never could be left, whate'er remained behind.
2. She always judged correctly, though folks said
she was blind.
3. Too heavy to be borne was this enforced Gabelle,
And for it heavy vengeance upon the nobles
fell.
4. A kingdom,—nay, the word expresses more
than this.
5. The ruler of Assyria, her name you scarce can
miss.

C. B.

M

223.

I come like sunshine, bringing warmth and glad-
ness
To those who languish amid care and sadness.

1. My First is still my First, read it which way
you please ;
2. I beautify a home, as everybody sees ;
3. I may consist of one word or a dozen ;
4. Fair forest owned by our Imperial cousin ;
5. I'm soft and brilliant, and I melt or shine ;
6. A nation's prayers and praises I combine ;
7. To end me properly, pray take my end—
Far may it ever be from you, my friend.

D. A. L.

224.

Cruel and treacherous is she, and yet
On her the hopes of Germany are set.
Despotic power and military sway
She lost for ever on one bloody day.

1. She showers her gifts o'er orchards wide ;
2. Upon the "deck of fame" he died ;
3. Wanderer for twenty years o'er sea and land ;
4. An ancient tongue which few can understand ;
5. Dark rolled its waves along the Trojan plain ;
6. The mighty river seeks the Indian main ;
7. He wasted Italy with sword and flame,
And trembling Romans shuddered at his name.

N. Y.

225.

My First a driver's claim ; or else our daily food.
My Next a streamlet's source, or, "let alone," is
good.

1. May your unanswered wishes be my First ;
2. Once in an age, my Second's blossoms burst ;
3. Pray never be my Third in thoughts or deeds ;
4. My Fourth in muddy waters glides and feeds ;

Unite both words, and courteously receive
A parting one—with which I take my leave.

S. W.

226.

Grosvenor, Belgrave, or Soho,
All are me—and here they are !
Regent, Oxford—here we go—
Shops and houses, near and far.

1. A very "bright particular star ;"
2. A certain odd, old-fashioned way ;
3. There we travelled on a car ;
4. Another glass, please, if I may ;
5. Lift it up, it is too low ;
6. The scene is over—out I go.

H. S. G.

227.

Different modes of spelling a name,
Through saint and queen well known to fame.

1. Although I hold up both my hands before my
aged face,
They do not hide the lines which show how
time wears on apace.
2. Essential essence, perfuming our bowers,
Bright summer's incense—breath of opening
flowers.
3. In the bright rippling stream I watchful lie,
While on the surface plays th' unconscious fly.

4. O'er the wide moorland slopes, and through
their craggy dells,
The wild breeze hurries on, ringing their tiny
bells.
5. From dizzy height the wondering eye looks
down,
O'er hill and vale, green woods, and crowded
town.
6. I tell the tale so often told before,
Of hours gone by that shall return no more.
7. Courage, which always Britain's pride will be,
Was nursed of yore, O warlike tribe, by thee!
8. Broken her vows—the hated convent fled,
Fair ill-starred Constance rests among the dead.
9. When cruel fate severs fond heart from heart,
I clasp thee to my breast before we part.
E. J. B.

228.

THE OPPRESSED AND THE OPPRESSOR.

1. Reward of many a valiant deed,
This honour is the warrior's meed.
2. Warriors who, as heretofore,
Fight for their wild and stormy shore.
3. Meeting in hostile warfare fell
Those who upon their waters dwell.
4. Would they were come, those happy years,
When swords shall turn to ploughing-shares.
5. When every land shall joyful prove,
Abode of plenty, peace, and love.

6. Then shall the oppressor no more wreak
Destruction thus upon the weak.
7. Nor these bad arts and cunning tricks
Defeat our country's politics.

M. H. A.

229.

My First on my Second
Unpleasant is reckoned.

1. My hair's on high.
2. Mine's far from dry.
3. Eastward went I.

S. H. N.

230.

"From this nettle,—pluck this flower."

1. What you most grateful to your senses find,
This word, unfailingly, will bring to mind.
2. Decisive battle, traced on history's page,
Where Persia fell 'neath the great conqueror's
rage.
3. No English words our present would supply ;
A numeral in French I pray you try.
4. What's sport to you, this word doth fairly
show ;
Yet death to them you frankly will allow.
5. And great must this be if you would succeed
In that, or any other noble deed.
6. Of priceless worth ; yet e'en in humble life
More to be prized—the faithful, loving wife.

E. S.

231.

Made of steel, yet I give caresses ;
 Short pet name, yet I cause distresses.
 Some bipeds without me could not exist ;
 Some to destruction I greatly assist.

I am sent, and I am spent,
 I am taken, and I am shaken,
 I am heard, and I am learnt.
 I am made, and I am burnt.

1. My First is fierce and cruel in sound.
2. My Second has oft great power to wound.
3. My Third shines clear after darkest night.
4. My Fourth is short—therefore guess aright.

M. H. A.

232.

Cast away
 Many a day,
 Sooth to say !
 Faithful and true,
 Home in view,
 Sad adieu !

1. For antique vases much renowned.
2. A town in Belgium to be found.
3. Of love's disguises this one sung,
 Much studied in a foreign tongue.
4. In this fair isle the Apostle found
5. My Fifth, though winter storms abound.

C. H.

233.

Blank of myself, I convey no thought ;
 Bearing my Second with knowledge I'm fraught.

1. Martyr, and Bishop of one of the seven,
 In flame his soul ascended to heaven.
2. With sword and shield, and helmet bright,
 We saw him preparing for the fight.
3. City of dead ! still thy buildings stand
 Just as when lava rolled o'er the land.
4. Forest trees, how ye bring to mind
 One who wrote ably of all your kind.
5. In Gloucester Abbey his effigy lies ;
 Touch the foot, and the head will rise.

T. M.

234.

BAD THINGS TO PLAY WITH.

1. What follows upon cause.
2. He made some bloody laws.
3. Off ! nor for order pause.
4. This ever mindful shun.
5. Things daily to be done.

B. T.

235.

The monarch here has found repose
 From cares a sovereign only knows.

1. Bristling with guns, above the pass doth stand
 The ancient castle, guardian of the land.
2. The Saxon princess from her love must part,
 Because he sought her hand, and gained her
 heart.

3. A chieftain's daughter seemed the maiden fair,
With silken plaid and satin-snooded hair.
4. Foolish and vain, she only cares for this.
Her life is therefore surely spent amiss.
5. Is my shield safe? And with us victory?
Then take the javelin out, and let me die.
6. Fair Desdemona lost to him, poor fool!
He first would die; then was Iago's tool.
7. In Asiatic Turkey, bear in mind,
River and town of this same name you'll find.
8. In Flanders, at the town of Cambray, it is said,
This lovely flaxen fabric first was made.
9. A learned Spanish Jew and Rabbi see,
The best grammarian of his nation he.

C. S.

236.

People who strike me
Do not dislike me.
Put work before me for the poor.
All the peers know me, I am sure.

1. Much to be pitied I ought to be,
For almost always there's plaster on me.
2. "I go in" for architecture,
On which I once gave many a lecture.
3. Vainly o'er Afric's burning wastes,
The weary hunter after me hastes.
4. I was burnished bright by the needy knight.
I am needed sore by a coach-and-four.
5. If business-like you wish to be,
You must always be in me.

A. A.

237.

EAST OF SCOTLAND.

1. An Eastern river.
2. An Eastern seaport.
3. An Eastern dialect.
4. An Eastern chieftain.

A. M. H.

238.

A MUSICAL COMPOSER AND ONE OF HIS WORKS.

1. Hedged round by a divinity.
2. An ancient town in Picardy.
3. One who was wont to think by night.
4. Wingèd, but not for airy flight.
5. Emblem of strife, but queen of sweets.
6. Where Greek, Greek (i. e. gambler) meets.
7. A game to such a crew well known.
8. The visage of mankind alone.
9. Unbearable too near the throne.

B. T.

239.

A startling contrast marks my Whole,
Of life the starting-point and goal.

1. The sad antipodes of good.
2. By frost congealed the wintry flood.
3. The scene of Rachel's bitter woe.
4. The only roof the Bedouins know.
5. The glowing centre of home joys,
Most dear to English girls and boys.

F. M. W.

240.

See foreign genius come to England's shore,
 For Britain welcomes talent evermore ;
 Talent which paints bright views of Eastern glory,
 Of desert scenes, and old Egyptian story.

1. Beneath a burning sun, in tropic climes,
 This drinking-cup is used at festive times.
2. A rendezvous for want of sylvan bowers,
 Haunted by lovers at soft evening hours.
3. Delicious this, it warms the circling blood,
 Take but a portion small, 'tis strong, but good.
4. Why waste our lives in vain regrets and sorrow?
 Better by former faults to mend the morrow.

E. S. W.

241.

Set but a syllable aside
 (As often parlance doth betide),
 At these our merits may be tried.
 Long, short, deep, shallow, narrow, wide,
 May they fall to me on the upper side.

1. A very fortunate commander,
 Who served the mighty Alexander.
2. This was a people they invaded,
 But failed because their troops were jaded.
3. In Somerset's delightful county,
 Of these there is superfluous bounty.
4. A duty, one by no means pleasant,
 No custom 'tis with peer or peasant.
5. Another much renowned commander,
 Who flourished before Alexander.

A. H. M.

242.

Twin brethren are we, and wherever we reign
Famine and scarcity come in our train.

1. To treat my deadly wound I find none here ;
No, they have used it all for beer.
2. In Rome was born this wise and learn'd M.D. ;
To three successive Popes physician he.
3. Far more than "royal " is the word I mean ;
Yet on a dandy's chin 'tis often seen.
4. Of roses white, within the church it hung,
Showing how she had died a maiden young.
5. The restless demagogue addressed the crowd,
A speech, noisy and pompous, rude and loud.
6. Till then, oh man ! defer not to be wise,
How know'st thou that its sun on thee will rise ?
C. S.

243.

A GREAT PAINTER.

1. Symbol of unity, yet cause of strife.
2. See Milton on its banks enchanted lie.
3. His colours glow, as though instinct with life.
4. Strike, gallant Lesley, for a landed wife !
5. Behold, its veins the streamlet's channel dye.
B. T.

244.

Two royal lines—the last has passed away,
And the first-mentioned has outlived its day.

1. You've cut my cloth, and have not cut it straight ;
2. She's going to India—preparations great.
3. To use such influence never can be fair ;
4. To do this I put hairwash on my hair ;
5. Stern goddess, see thy votaries bleed and die ;
6. He gained that glittering star by bravery ;
7. All earthly things must come to this in time,
So with a moral I will end my rhyme.

D. A. L.

245.

Defiant on its craggy rock it stood ;
Home of the great, and sometimes of the good.

1. What sunny scenes he paints; hill-sides and
pastures fair,
Trees, flocks and herds seemed bathed in golden
air.
2. Radiant she wakes; where'er her footsteps
light,
Touch the dark hills, they glow with colours
bright.
3. How quiet is nature now—a hush on every-
thing,
The leaves forget to stir, the birds forget to
sing.
4. Upon this bank of moss, shaded by fragrant
roses,
In summer mid-day heat, the fairy queen reposes.
5. Gracefully wave the branches in our springtide
bowers,
While breezes light shake odours from thy
clustering flowers.

6. Though bright our summer hedgerows, thou
 makest them more bright,
 Twining amongst their fresh green leaves thy
 blossoms red and white.

E. J. B.

246.

A race of kings and heroes now no more,
 Who long in Northern realms the sceptre bore.
 From o'er the seas a race of high renown,
 Of kingdoms three, now wears th' united crown.

1. 'Tis said the swan, as he nears death,
 In me exhales his parting breath.
2. A healing balm of sov'reign power
 To soothe, when suffering rules the hour.
3. The fiat of a despot's will,
 By serfs and nobles honoured still.
4. My "tricksy spirit," prompt and true,
 "Come with a thought," my will to do.
5. In séance heard a simple sound,
 Of meaning deep to those around.
6. A priceless gem, and, sought aright,
 Revealed to them who love its light.

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247.

X. ACROSTIC.

TWO ARCHANGELS.

1. A complaint.
2. A capital.
3. Whims.
4. A game at cards.
5. Descendants of Abraham.

N

6. A wicked sorceress, the subject of a great tragedian's verse.
7. A Christian name.

F. M.

248.

Two former subjects of St. Peter's chair
Are now content a victor's yoke to bear.

1. Our bread without this would be dry.
2. "I walk; I dare not think of thee."
3. My Second ten times multiply,
My First is the result you'll see.
4. You saucy puss, cast down that eye!
5. A faction in Byzantium's city.
6. The sage's thoughts are in the sky.
7. She fought and perished—more's the pity.

B. T.

249.

THE VICTIM AND THE OPPRESSOR.

1. See, how its graceful tendrils climb the pole.
2. This is what hope is to the sinking soul.
3. My brother's foreign wife thus calls my son.
4. To do this every just man tries to shun.
5. Be all your thoughts and all your actions this.
6. Nor see, like him, your children do amiss.
7. May this, ere long, extend its powerful arm,
And shield the weaker from all further harm.

F. S. B.

250.

SINGLE AND DOUBLE.

1. All nature is slumbering, peaceful and still;
No wave on the ocean, no breeze on the hill.

2. With never-melting snows its head is crown'd,
While fires sulphureous rage beneath the
ground.
3. Doomed to a life of penury and toil
Is he whose task it is to till the soil.
4. Yet lower far we deem the lazy drone
Who nothing does, and lives for self alone.
5. A famous traveller—what's this he brings?
You'll never guess. A mummy of all things.
6. A place of public contest and of strife,
Where rarely he who fought escaped with life.
7. Tall, grey, and stern, it rises 'midst the waves,
And of the winds and storms the fury braves.
8. Beneath it passed a Roman army proud;
Under its weight the gentle oxen bowed.

C. S.

251.

"Of all the fairest cities of the earth
None is so fair."

1. A word which stands for "cruel" or for "hill."
2. The snow-clad mother of full many a rill.
3. She who by kindness showed her living faith,
And saved herself and friends from bloody
death.
4. A stormy sea, of old inaptly named.
5. One for sincerity and truth much famed.
6. An operatic demon here discover.
7. An operatic maid, deserted by her lover.

B. T.

252.

No! do not think that I your slave will be;
These you can do at least as well as me.

1. Come, let us dance, and frisk, and play;
We'll have a very merry day.
2. For, like this insect, 'tis our plan
To make of time the most we can.
3. Around the garden this we'll make,
4. And you on that a rest shall take.
5. Then to the fields we will repair,
'Midst this, to toss and tumble there.

F. S. B.

253.

One plied with thumps, and one with blows,
We lead our friends against their foes.

1. This word describes a little fellow;
I've known him black, and known him yellow.
2. This town, with view of wide expansion,
Lies near a far-famed travelled mansion.
3. Some deem it sin; to other eyes
It seems most reverent and most wise.
4. Greater than much—in either sex
The name demands our best respects.

A. H. M.

254.

OLD TIME'S HOURGLASS TURNED BY MACHINERY.

Silly bird! from thee we learn
Flattery's voice to hate and spurn.

2. Thy king was rich, historians tell ;
His riches fled, his country fell.
3. When Israel was from Egypt driven,
On Sinai's mount the law was given.
4. Our chief loved in a tub to sit,
For grief or pain cared not a bit.
5. To thee Pannonia in her grief
Looked for a leader and a chief.

E. W.

255.

This first, that after : well if you
Can, in my First my Second view.

1. Beside his sovereign, ready for the fight,
He stands, of more importance than a knight.
2. Of foreign lands the customs thus appear
To us, and thus the tongues that meet our ear.
3. "In some vast wilderness" some seek to find
Rest and repose for body and for mind.
4. "The feminine of idiot," once 'twas said
To one who plainly had none in her head.
5. "Times," "Herald," "Standard," "Morning
Post," pray see
Them all, and then you'll plenty have of me.
6. Abroad this piece they gave me for a crown,
But crowns in value there had much gone down.
7. Lift up thy head, fair girl, with sorrow bow'd ;
There is this lining to the darkest cloud.
8. Not "common" is my Last, you will allow,
As most men by their actions plainly show.

C. S.

256.

My heads do not apply to meal,
 Much less my tails to tempered steel.

1. A dusky band of spirits they
 Who hold my First in grim array.
2. From Jove, all-potent king of kings,
 Latona's son, my Second springs.
3. In beggar's garb my Third is seen ;
 A crafty wanderer he, I ween.
4. My Fourth's a boundless waste of sand,
 A wide expanse of barren land.

L. J.

257.

In every land the staff of life is one ;
 The next, all sweetness, sweetens life to none.
 Emblems of plenty both, so poets sing ;
 Maker of one, like Time, is on the wing.

1. My First, meant kindly, oft in vain we give ;
2. My Second, known to fame, in history live ;
3. My Third deep lore and manners both supplies ;
4. My Fourth a donkey in a foreign guise ;
5. My Fifth a Frenchman and historian wise.

L. E. H.

258.

Up, world-renowned weapon, up !
 The sun is mounting high ;
 Forth from thy sheath, and, ere bite or sup,
 By thee vast hosts must die.

And thou, the bristling stubborn foe,
 Recruited by the night,
 Still struggle on, though oft laid low
 In quick recurring fight.

1. Pleasant to win, yet painful to endure,
 But in some maladies 'tis said to cure.
2. Enquire ! you'll find a handy weapon there.
3. Poor creature, doomed incessant stripes to bear.
4. This introduces the alternative.
5. And this will lead you where you wish to live.

A. H. M.

259.

The one goes in,
 The other comes out.

1. Anything but near to you.
2. A lamb without mint sauce.
3. A dog with many friends.
4. A Highland chieftain.
5. A high priest.
6. What you must use to find out acrostics.

S. H. N.

260.

My First, lovely goddess, comes laughing and
 singing,

While round her the leaves and the blossoms are
 clinging.

But, alas for my Second ! with short fleeting day,
 He steals the bright gifts of the former away.

1. A thing very wholesome, but ah ! as you drink it,
 You show by your visage how nasty you think it.
2. A country that's famous for earthquakes and
 gold,
 Whose perfumes are countless, whose wealth is
 untold.

3. What's welcomed with joy when we're hungry
and tired,
But is most by the idle with longing desired.
4. A speech or an action, spontaneous and free,
When our words and our actions we cannot
foresee.
5. The frozen Inferno of dark northern fable,
Where Fenris the wolf roams round famine's
bare table.
6. A monster, whose form is the arms, when com-
bined,
Of old England before, and of Prussia behind.
W. M. I.

261.

Keep your trust ; hold fast my secret ;
Give me covering from the cold ;
Sometimes paper, sometimes music,
Sometimes in the place of gold.

1. Much loved image of our Queen,
Passed from hand to hand you're seen.
2. Existence yet is incomplete ;
Rest ye in your safe retreat.
3. Truly, thou canst need no charm
To keep thee, gentle maid, from harm.
4. This weary way will ne'er be passed ;
Surely it must turn at last.

E. J. B.

262.

TWO BONDS OF UNION.

1. An underhand proceeding.
2. A fabulous quantity.
3. One of a race of heroes.
4. A barren honour.

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263.

“There’s luck in odd numbers, says Rory O’More.”

1. Ruling the minds of half the nation,
And giving lots of information.
2. My Second reads it in the morning,
All other wise opinions scorning.
3. A parson he, you see by this,
To leave it out would be amiss.
4. My Fourth I do not think he’ll get,
He has not had the offer yet.
5. Though my fair Last has pledged her word,
He’s sure some day to be “My Lord.”

H. S. C.

264.

Whither they are gone, with slow and solemn
pace,
To offer up their prayers with humble veiled face.

1. Draw with rope of coarsest flax.
2. Here seek the savage natives’ tracks.
3. Do not spoil so good a plan
Of this Scotch earl, so good a man.
4. Have you yet enclosed the sheep?
Take these of steel, the best to keep.

5. By her husband unbeloved,
Yet a joyful mother proved.
6. Old he was, and broken-hearted,
For the glory had departed.
7. Come, lie down, and go to rest ;
So tired, this is much the best.

T. M.

265.

Pour out the wine, the glasses wave ;
Here's to the gallant and the brave.

1. An island near the Scottish coast,
Resort of Bruce its greatest boast ;
But many a traveller, too, can tell
That it deserves a visit well.
2. In story of a bygone age,
In Walter Scott's delightful page,
Two rival heroines may claim
These bounding letters for their name.
3. 'Tis very hard, upon my word,
To make out something for my Third ;
Indeed, the best I can contrive
Is eighteen hundred and sixty-five.
4. At midnight hour I sit alone,
And muse upon the day that's gone ;
For hours and days are flying fast,
And we can ne'er recall the past.

Now this acrostic, if you please,
Must serve as heading to all these ;
For though it be itself but small,
It really does contain them all.

I.

1. The moral power of this is great,
 Effected literally by weight.
2. If for my Second you would look,
 Examine some nice music-book.
3. Now search your heart with greatest care,
 Make sure you do not find it there.
4. Oft vowels, a Swiss canton shows—
 This vase, two consonants enclose.
5. Across the Alps we next must travel,
 Italia's bard must this unravel.
6. Unless these two essentials meet,
 E'en music never can be sweet.
7. A line, 'tis always said, is there,
 But none have seen it, I declare.

II.

1. This simple monument will tell
 Where the exhausted wanderer fell.
2. My Second is obtained with toil,
 And patient digging of the soil.
3. This murderess of a former age
 Still shows herself upon the stage.
4. One finger will express this word
 When anxious to avoid being heard.
5. River and city have we here
 Within the western hemisphere.
6. See now a veil, a lovely bride—
 But where the bridegroom by her side?

III.

1. Mourning, but not bowed down, am I;
Solemn and sad I point on high.
2. My leaf is dark, my fruit is bright,
My flower is delicately white.
3. Men once could never do without me,
But now they almost always scout me.
4. Take lots of hams, and tarts, and cakes,
For this a jolly picnic makes.
5. The leaf is pale, the fruit is green,
The flower I've really never seen.
6. Her two fair sons were from her torn,
And soon, too, after they were born.
7. She ties him by the slender string
Of this nice tidy, useful thing.
8. At this time fear makes quake and shiver
The finny gentry of the river.

IV.

1. We ever look in him to find
Music and poetry combined.
2. The things your spectacles conceal
Phonetically these reveal.
3. In all the earth no place of rest;
Come back, poor wanderer, to thy nest.
4. Une petite aumône, s'il vous plaît.
Je fouille ma poche.—Ah ! oui, je l'ai.
5. Soft, hard, or tender, warm or cold,
A thing that never all grows old.

6. We call it "Emerald," I ween,
Because it's beautifully green.
7. Weapon of might for good or evil,
Its works go often to the devil.
8. It once of old came straight from heaven,
Now chiefly by the doctors given.
9. To wear this article you'd scorn,
Though by masonic brethren worn.
10. And now the little stars peep out,
And ghosts begin to walk about.

V.

1. No laurels for this wreath have grown,
But simple oak leaves form the crown.
2. A river by a city flowing,
Which to new honours has been growing.
3. Of sable hue, and heavy fold,
A solemn drapery behold.
4. What is the sound that meets my ear?
Sure 'tis the huntsman's joyous cheer.
5. In linen robe this man was drest,
And many a gem adorned his breast.
6. We're glad to see it disappear,
And yet we hoard it every year.
7. Where Himalaya's mountains rise,
Close at their base this district lies.

VI.

1. Fair palaces here tier on tier,
Around a beauteous bay appear.

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2. Sixpence thy guerdon ; now away,
Make haste, and do it quickly, pray.
 3. A plant on many a garden bed,
Its flowers are orange-streaked with red.
 4. How dull and heavy I am too,
I really don't know what to do.
 5. A slender weapon, but it will
Make deadly wounds if used with skill.
 6. A lady of exalted station,
Admired and loved by all the nation.
 7. A town, whereon old England's shores
Commerce its wealth and luxury pours.
- A. L.

266.

A SOUND AND ITS INSTRUMENT.

1. A shining, lustrous mineral.
 2. A plant which clings to tree or wall.
 3. One third of number—that is all.
 4. Something akin to bump or ball.
 5. A sullen chief to memory call,
Pacing his lone ancestral hall ;
 6. Who keeps weak man in cruel thrall.
- T. L. A.

267.

My First and Last, with "Lovel the dog,
Ruled all England under the hog."

1. By this our liberties are guaranteed.
 2. Unlucky racer, though of matchless speed.
 3. A law there is, a law of ancient fame,
"Lex Talionis" is its Latin name.
- B. T.

268.

If of the First the Second you will make,
You'll not succeed in what you undertake.

1. This is the word when silence reigns around.
2. These waters roll o'er transatlantic ground.
3. Such stately carriage suits a magnate well.
4. Not odd, but which will win 'twere hard to tell.
5. If hard we hate, if sweet we hold it dear.
6. If you dislike hot weather, don't come here.
7. Fifty and one to eyes of Roman youth.
8. Why thus miscall it? Where's the lion's tooth?
9. A mighty man of old, if legends speak the truth.

A. H. M.

269.

Two pillars of our native land,
Long may they flourish as they stand,
United by a holy band.

1. I guide the sailor on his watery track.
2. I watched with joy the dial's shade go back.
3. I add to artist's work a darker hue.
4. I was a lover, ill-starred, fond, and true.
5. I deal destruction with deep heavy sound.
6. I am the spot where comfort should abound.

A. M. H.

270.

If you do this to that, you'll hear
Sounds to entrance the listening ear.

1. A noted pair went up my First,
And met with sad disaster ;
I know not which did fare the worst,
The mistress or the master.
2. Never begin to write a book
Without due preparation ;
But if some facts you overlook,
Let these make reparation.
3. For admirals 'tis well enough,
But, cavalier, beware of it ;
Should you on horseback prove a maff,
'Twill lay you low, be sure of it.
4. 'Tis well, then, if your gallant steed
To this may not be liable ;
Should it be so, you'll prove indeed
That iron is not pliable.

A. G.

271.

TRIPLE ACROSTIC.

TREES.

1. A lake in the north.
2. Supported a heavy burden.
3. A Swiss stream.

F. M.

272.

Turn, latest monarch of thy line,
Aye, turn and weep !
Weep for the land that sword of thine
Has failed to keep.

1. To death the admiral they lead;
A sentence stern!
2. The conqu'ring Moslem hath decreed
The books must burn.
3. "Ah, woe!" the Moorish maidens cried,
"Our fort is lost!"
4. Arouse, young lord, thine Eastern bride
The seas has crost.
5. By the dark beauty see her stand,
A guardian dame.
6. Wild tales are told of thee, strange land
Of ice and flame.
7. A robe of gold, a wit refined,
A beauteous face—
These could not charm the poet's mind
Like simple grace.

H. C. H.

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273.

MUSICAL CONTRASTS.

1. My First is very sweet, and to hear it is a treat
As some think, so we'll set it down again.
2. My Next is just the manner in which charm-
ing Juliana
And the rest sing that oft-recurring strain.
3. My Third is only part of that exquisitely
smart
Ambrosial lovelock which our tenor does
adorn;
With such neat appoggiatura and trills and
turns, I'm sure a
Pleasant melody they make on Sunday
morn.

4. But now we change the strain, and in
Germany, 'tis plain,
For the name of this musician we must
search;
5. And another we must find whose great and
gifted mind
Leaves my Fourth and many others in the
lurch.
6. Now silence, silence pray; you must not
chatter in this way,
While such harmony, such melody is
sounding.
7. The little stars come out, and the lamps are
lit about,
In the sky the crescent moon is slowly
rounding.
8. Then the colours of that sky, as from lofty
balcony
I gaze upon those streets and lamps and
stars;
9. And think sadly of my Next, and am very
much perplexed
Why they've shut her up behind those
iron bars.
10. But as all things have an end, time no longer
need I spend
In writing to my friend (for I want to read
the "Times"),
So will beg him, as musician, to set down in
right position
The right word to end the music and my
rhymes.

R. F. T.

274.

Do you not see them? close to your hand,
Prompt to obey the slightest command.

1. Though the outside be hard, it is worth breaking through.
 2. The effect every day of the sweet morning dew.
 3. He said it at once, not a moment for thought.
 4. To do so, I think, all your boys should be taught.
 5. It may be of marble, and sculptured with art,
Or quite unadorned ; but it speaks to the heart,
And bids it prepare from this world to depart.
- H. S. G.

275.

TRIPLE ACROSTIC.

- “Loose his beard and hoary hair,
Streamed like a meteor to the troubled air.”
- “Once in Tara’s halls the soul of music shed.”
- “A chieftain’s daughter seemed the maid.”

1. What no one is in these audacious days.
 2. A country, erst by Zutphen’s hero sung.
 3. Paths of my youth ! how sweet o’er ye to pace,
Where memories of old have fondly clung.
 4. When nature doth her lovely scenes unfold,
Reviving years long past, now dead and cold.
- F. S. B.

276.

Pleasant rest for weary feet.
To thirsty ears a music sweet.

1. Ride on me when afield you go,
Or in me when your funds are low ;
But don’t cut meat in pieces so.
2. Precursor to a festival ;
Our mother by this name we call ;
When day towards its close doth fall.

3. Do me rightly every day;
One part only of the play;
You do deliver this, you say.
 4. I claim it from thee,
But 'tis not left to me;
We should do it, you see.
 5. Patient labour on the soil;
Space of time to wait awhile;
When it is full the owners smile.
 6. Bring it quickly by main force;
'Healthy looks, but not too coarse';
'Of legal wisdom one great source.
- M. H. A.

277.

In long tail or in short tail drest,
Though kings survey, I shine with ease;
An oft-times unexpected guest,
The gaping rustic too I please.

The circling path a planet takes,
The course of this our rolling world;
The sweeping curve pale Luna makes,
Or strong-bound ball by urchin twirled.

1. The Larian lake I love to sail along.
2. To styles of architecture I belong,
And guide the sun, moon, stars, and song.
3. I deftly rule the frolic fairy throng.
4. Five Spartan tribunes, just to all,
Summon before them Archidamus tall,
Because he'd taken a wife too small.
5. A mighty rushing waterfall.

T. L. A.

278.

"Fair play's a jewel;" that's a rule,
'Tis well to mind at home or school.

1. Oh! these weary ups and downs!
2. Beauty triumphs, envy frowns.
3. Wandering hero of romance.
4. You seek my Last in sunny France.

I. F.

279.

My First for two, my Second for four,
There should not be less, and never more.
Silence, 'tis said, should over us reign,
But it is not easy that end to attain.

1. I am black as night,
But a herald of light.
2. Hark! what sound breaks on my ear?
Word of welcome, word of cheer.
3. A thing we hate and try to kill,
No weapon so useful as a strong will.
4. We were once united, but are no longer so,
Yet our name is unchanged, as you probably
know.
5. I am hard or soft, I am square or round,
I may cover miles, and in houses abound.

L. N.

280.

We're made of this, we turn to this, and upon
this we tread.

I bring you water, gas, or wine; I'm soothing,
too, 'tis said.

Read me one way, I'm white when new, but soon
grow black I ween;

- Reverse me, and I'm always used to whiten and to
clean.

1. Here soldiers rested from the fight which Fame
2. Gave to the bridge that bore my Second's name.
3. Here daring travellers take their dangerous way.
4. This time is gone, for ever passed away.

A.

281.

From Italy, two words of quiet and of strength
 Select, and here place them in parallel length :
 They will make up a Whole familiar to all,
 Most useful and pleasing at concert or ball.

1. On a pastrycook's counter you'll find me, I
 know.
2. My Next it oft pleases royal persons to go.
3. At my Third you may offer your vows if you
 please ;
4. Or my Fourth, as you choose—pray, be quite
 at your ease.
5. My Fifth after dinner is taken with wine ;
 You may not enjoy it—I like it with mine.

R.

282.

TRIPLE ACROSTIC.

My First and Third great rivals see,
 Each sought my Second's head to be,
 And one has gained the victory.

1. Once thought a land of giants—
 No one believes it now.
2. Great cardinal and statesman—
 France to his yoke must bow.

3. Woe to the luckless spendthrift
Who falls to them a prey.
4. This word in the French language
Instead of oath you say.
5. This earl for his good manners
Won a monarch's commendation.
6. Rossini and Bellini
Have both this termination.
7. First of the world's four empires
Was this great Eastern nation.

E. H.

283.

By numbers overpowered,
A dauntless little band
Long held this rocky refuge
One corner of their land.
Their language is unspoken there,
And nought but ruin shows
The site of Arthur's castle
To the children of his foes.

1. My lady's horse—my lady's hair ;
The nut I roasted for her eating.
2. Rome saw their crest—a savage bear—
Borne high in many a hostile meeting.
3. Oh ! sharper than a serpent's tooth
It is to have a thankless daughter.
4. The lady wore it in her youth ;
She saw it cast upon the water.
5. 'Tis coveted by neighbours twain ;
When will the strongest seize his prey ?
6. Heir to the throne—he ne'er might reign,
But lived beneath th' invader's sway.

7. A wife has set her husband free;
 In vain officials rage and wonder.
 8. The wreath of glory's deathless tree
 May bid defiance to the thunder.

H. C. H.

284.

On these I've often heard debate,
 As very powerful in their way,
 And many things they regulate,
 As when to sell, and what to pay.

- L. Emblem of countless multitude;
 She writes bad morals—language good.
 2. The common custom anywhere;
 You and I, and how old we are.
 3. Cut short, a recent statesman's name;
 A knave I've heard of in a game.
 4. Small and round and good to eat;
 Pink and purple, very sweet.
 5. Take some out—you'll break the handles;
 It is so dark, pray fetch the candles.
 6. With gravel paved, or brick, or stone;
 Quite different from a measured one.

H. S. G.

285.

The Second should always
 Bear rule o'er the First;
 When the Whole is in force
 All order's reversed.

1. One kind of occupation.
 2. Two words of exclamation.
 3. Dog's form of salutation.

M. H. A.

286.

Woe to the wretch who dares to raise,
 Against his king, rebellion's blaze ;
 He shall be branded as my First,
 And as my Last his deeds accurst.

1. He rode a course and broke a spear,
 But gained no fame in his career ;
2. Then far away resolved to roam,
 For ever from his native home.
3. In vain his friends gave counsel sage ;
 He laughed to scorn the words of age.
4. Sought foreign climes, and heard the roar,
 Of tigers on the Ganges' shore ;
5. And next beheld, on Afric's strand,
 Where Dido's city once did stand.
6. Then sought, beyond the setting sun,
 That stream whose currents fiercely run ;
7. And fondly deemed to gain my Last,
 By all these toils and perils past.

M. E. S.

287.

Whenever the one
 You see or you smell,
 That the other is there
 You surely may tell.

1. See the sea in a gale.
2. Leave it out of the tale.
3. This performance may fail.
4. Still this sound must prevail.
5. Leave without leave the gaol.

M. H. A.

288.

We are seen of all shapes ; we are twisted and
 straight ;
 Are light in the hand, or of very great weight ;
 Without us no civilized dwelling can be ;
 At all times we're wanted ; at all meals are we.

1. With noiseless step she moves along,
 Nor heart nor ear has she
 For throstle or for blackbird's song—
 What does she by the tree ?
2. How many words express our sorrow
 When grief or cares annoy !
 But the glad word that now I borrow
 Is only heard in joy.
3. My wants are few, no home I need,
 My canopy the sky ;
 A roving restless life I lead,
 And yet a friend have I.
4. I cannot hear, or speak, or see,
 Yet have ears, mouth, and eyes ;
 And those who speak and call to me
 My silence satisfies.
5. How could the vessel speed her way,
 Without the help I give ?
 How high in air the dancer play ?
 The murderer cease to live ?

J. E. P.

289.

Minstrel sons of Germany,
 Not unlike in name,
 Future years shall more than this
 Recognise your fame.

1. Wanderers by Avernus dark ;
2. Burning without fire or spark ;

3. Sound that joyful lips produce ;
4. Ablative of Latin use ;
5. Strength and light are both of thee ;
6. Widowed Queen of Hawaii ;
7. "Tapping at my chamber door ;"
8. Thee teetotallers abhor. H. L. J.

290.

He sang of freedom—"noble thing"—
Of glorious war, and hero-king.

The knight was "courteous, wise, and wight,
But of manhood and mickle might."

1. A famous saint of mediæval France ;
2. He sang the paladin of old romance ;
3. A cardinal—a crafty politician ;
4. Province to kingdom grown by acquisition ;
5. College where English youths are educated ;
6. Sweet truth, with holiness by poet mated ;
7. A priest, by priests for bitter satires hated.

N. Y.

291.

"As she spake
The doctors stood astonished, and somehow
They listened still in wonder."

1. This often may be seen on the forehead of our
Queen.
2. A sorcerer who came to grief in spite of all
his care.
3. The faith he had forsaken, the Moslem dress
had taken.
4. If you search the map of China, you perhaps
may find it there.

5. A foolish courtier very—one who his friends made merry.
6. Constantinople frequently has suffered by my Next.
7. If this does not please you well, there is nothing more to tell.
8. With this, if you're in love, you're very likely to be vexed.
9. And now to end my verse, as I shouldn't like to curse,
 As Valentin does Margaret in that very naughty play:
 Love your neighbour as yourself, don't be greedy after pelf,
 But on your own hook navigate your vessel
 as you may. R. F. T.

292.

Pop! fizz! away we go!
 Which is the best? I think you know.

1. He wrote sweet verses to his lady's eyes.
2. She wept for scandal false—for lover drowned.
3. He wandered through the city in disguise.
4. She was for wily stratagem renowned.
5. Hererestis sought, though'tis not always found.
6. A rock-bound maiden wailing on the strand.
7. A prince's father; see him pale, discrowned.
8. A stream whose waters fertilize the land.
9. Of the most knightly king, behold the famous brand.
A. M. H.

293.

A SQUARE OF FIVE LETTERS.

1. My First is boundless, vast, and free,
 An emblem of eternity.

2. My Next to long for and aspire,
To satisfy some vain desire.
3. My Third, beneath whose welcome shade;
The swallows oft their home have made.
4. My Fourth we often try in vain,
To ward off troubles, cares, and pain.
5. My Fifth, the neat, well-built abodes
Of thousands of the feathered broods.

L. N.

294.

ANOTHER SQUARE.

1. Take it when you go away ;
Give it to your child to-day.
2. In the boat he saw her rowing ;
Flighty was her mode of going.
3. In the house sometimes a blessing ;
In a crowd it is depressing.
4. Found within a serpent's tooth ;
Shun it, words of age or youth.
5. Have you one ? If it be so ,
Love him, though he be your foe.

A. M. H.

295.

I teach the lore of times gone by,
Although I now am seen,
Oft treated with indignity,
And dressed in gold and green.
Think on me each returning spring
When woods are clothed anew,
And think of me ere dinner-time,
Unless your guests be few.

1. Bitter cause of many a tear,
Round and small though I appear.
2. Well known to limbs, and head, and heart.
But ill received by every part.
3. A brilliant festive holiday.
4. Child so mischievous and gay.

M. H. A.

296.

TWO PATRIOT GENERALS.

1. Crowned and anointed,
Chief ruler made.
2. Ithaca's monarch
Here some years staid.
3. Icy my breath is,
Quickly I slay.
4. Old race of Britain,
Found to this day.
5. Son of the giant;
Great was his spear.
6. Cato the younger
Slew himself here.
7. Steward of household,
Known by his rod.
8. Called by the prophet,
"Weapon of God."
9. African demon,
Cursed be his rites;
Down with the negroes,
Up with the whites!

F. J. C.

297.

My First forms my Second's chief support,
Where thousands of us are daily caught.

1. Common enough through all the world,
Oft wished for most when rare ;
By some ill-used and beaten,
By others spoilt with care.
 2. Along the dangerous rocks he trips,
And over mountains safely skips.
 3. Horses to mind, carriages to take,
Many a night I'm kept awake.
 4. This new-found metal you surely know :
Soft and white with a silvery glow.
 5. In a southern English shire you'll find
This town and river if you're inclined.
 6. A small French town on the opposite coast,
Of this great title may surely boast.
 7. I'm hard to collect and put together,
As I chiefly depend upon the weather.
 8. A common Jewish female name ;
In the British Isles many bear the same.
- A. G. N.

298.

"But him I loved so well
Still in my heart shall dwell."

1. Star of morning, star of evening,
Shining like to thee,
Did she tread Iona's island ?
Bride of the Culdee.

2. Shady trees and quiet greensward
Pass before my sight;
Ripe fruit bending down the branches
In the sun's warm light.
3. "Weisse Dame," wandering spirit,
Rest thee once for all!
She has ventured to embrace thee—
Freed thy soul from thrall.
4. Ancient nation, brave and fearless,
"With indignant mien,"
Seeking counsel of the aged,
See your "warrior queen."
5. Word of sadness, word of terror!
Breathe it not, I pray.
Many changes yet may happen:
'Tis the longest day.

E. C.

299.

Their fortunes fell in sad and evil time;
They dreamed of freedom when to dream was
crime.

1. Of kings the child and sister
Relates her joys and woes.
2. Of higher rank than royal;
A trunk to hold your clothes.
3. Take hence this senseless monarch—
A king should living be.
4. Oh! leave the dead in peace, dear;
Do I not ride with thee?
5. The Moors, and Jews, and heretics
He ordered to the flame.

6. A town in southern England
Still bears this martyr's name.
 7. Kingdom—republic—empire,
All passed or passing o'er;
Even like the lake which girded
The wondrous town of yore.
 8. 'Twas here the foreign foemen
Led forth the maid to die.
 9. The names of some sea creatures
To little boys apply.
 10. The exiled king of Poland
In France has found a grave.
 11. Vain was his monarch's favour
The viceroy's life to save.
 12. The earl has called a tournament
For knights who covet glory.
 13. A young and saintly martyr;
 14. He wrote of Roman story.
- H. C. H.

300.

1. My First the clansman's love and pride,
And for whose sake he oft hath died.
2. A goddess of the chase, far-famed
In Pluto's realms, my Next was named.
3. My Third a town where wines abound,
And where the kings of France were crowned.
4. What could on earth more helpless be
Than—when you've guessed my Fourth, you'll
see.
5. My Fifth, of warlike Mars the priests,
Who held at Rome their savage feasts.

6. In empire vast my Sixth is found;
A place where coarse-wooled sheep abound.
7. My Next of old the fire adored,
And took the wild flames for their lord.
8. My Eighth ruled o'er a sober crew,
And often fat and jolly grew.
9. To find my Last, now raise your eyes
To where the merry larks uprise.

And now I bid th' Initials meet,
To tell us what we gladly greet,
Though clad in snow and driving sleet.

The Finals, when together heard,
What spicy smell comes at the word!
What thoughts of pudding, beef, and bird!

W. M. J.

301.

"With all thy faults I love thee still."

"First flower of the earth, and first gem of the sea.

1. "It is that weariness which springs
From all I meet, or hear, or see."
2. "Immortal Hebe, fresh with bloom divine,
The golden goblet crowns with purple wine."
3. "No poniard in that hand—nor sign of ill;
Thanks to that softening heart, she could not
kill."
4. "Yield me one leaf of Daphne's deathless plant."
5. "Calmly she took her seat,
Calmly the whole terrific pomp surveyed,
As on her lap the while
The lifeless head of Arvalan was laid."

6. "He sits upon the headlands,
And sings a mournful stave,
Of all he saw and felt on earth,
Far from the green sea wave."
7. "Call the youngest—call him from the sheep-
fold;
In his eye a spirit pure and free,
On his cheek the colour of the morning:
Call him from the sheepfold—this is he."
E. H.

302.

"I met her deity
Cutting the clouds towards Paphos; and her son
Dove-drawn with her."

1. "Fame spoke the youth of Merlin's race."
2. "Red hunter! lay the quiver down,
And set the winged shaft aside;
Nor seek along the mountain brown
The covert where the roe-deer hide."
3. "He'll make all the Poles come out of their
holes,
And beat the Russians, and eat the Prussians;
For the fields are green, and the sky is blue,
Morbleu! parbleu!
And he'll certainly march to Moscow!"
4. "Tu dei saper ch' io fui 'l conte Ugolino
E questo l' arcivescovo Ruggieri;
Or ti dirò perch' io son tal vicino."
5. "The pair have reached that fearful chasm;
How tempting to bestride!
For lordly Wharfe is there pent in,
With rocks on either side.

F. M. H.

303.

"He was a man as dusky as a Spaniard,
Sunburnt with travel, yet a portly figure."

"She was not old, nor young, nor at the years
Which certain people call a 'certain age.'"

1. "I see, I see thee stagger;
Now keen and cold thy neck must hold the
stern Alcayde's dagger."
2. "'The queen, too!' one exclaimed;
'Was she not married to the enemy—
The Moor, the unbeliever?'"
3. "After long years of strife,
At first for power, but at last for life,
In Widin's halls too proudly sate."
4. "He lays on the white, and he lays on the red,
And the features of beauty arise."
5. "Her hand upon the balustrade,
Is feeling for the stairs."

T. F. R.

304.

"Once in love, and twice in war, he has borne
me strong and far:
He shall bear me far to-night."

1. "Now bear me well, black Auster,
Into yon thick array,
And thou and I will have revenge
For thy good lord to-day."
2. "And once, when Kaled's answering accents
ceased,
Rose Lara's hand, and pointed to the east."

3. "Five hundred years are past and gone
But Time shall draw his dying groan,
Ere he behold the British throne
Begirt with such a ring."
4. "The walls grew weak, and fierce and hot
Against them poured the ceaseless shot,
With unabating fury sent
From battery to battlement."
5. "Because I never saw,
Though having seen all beauties of our time,
Nor can see elsewhere, anything so fair."
T. D. H.

305.

- "The monk gazed long on the lovely moon,
Then into the night he looked forth,
And red and bright the streamers light
Were dancing in the glowing north."
1. "Thy steps are by the farmer's prayers attended;
Like flames upon an altar shine the sheaves;
And following thee, in thine ovation splendid,
Thine almoner, the wind, scatters the
golden leaves."
 2. "And like the Pisan, gnaw the hairy scalp
Of him who had offended."
 3. "In his suit of irons he was hung;
They sprinkled him well, and their psalm
they sung;
And turning away when this duty was paid,
They said what a goodly end he had made."
 4. "Oh, mount! where David's bitter tears
Fell on the softly-shaded sod."

5. " Watch, lonely mourner, keeping,
With all thy sackcloth spread,
The rain-drops of thy weeping,
The harvest of thy dead."
6. " That worn-out word,
So idly spoken and so coldly heard,
Yet all that poets sing, or grief hath known
Of hopes laid waste, knells in that word."
7. " A stripling's weak hand to the revel hath
borne her,
No mail glove hath grasped her, no spear-
men surround;
But ere a bold foeman should scathe or
should scorn her,
A thousand true hearts would lie cold on
the ground."
8. " But thou art swelling on, thou deep,
Thro' many an olden clime,
Thy billowy anthem, ne'er to sleep
Until the close of time."
9. " We kneeled beside it—
We parted the grasses, dewy and sheen;
Drop over drop there filtered and slid
A tiny bright beck that trickled between."
10. " The tale fair Edgeworth wrote,
Which bears thy name and is thine
antidote."
11. " The winters still on our locks may spare
The sable or the gold,
But we see their snows on brighter hair,
And, friends, we are growing old."

12. "He is sprung from Druid sires,
And British bards that tuned their lyrea,
To Arthur's and Pendragon's praise;
Sign and sigil well doth he know
And can bode of weal and woe."
13. "Then for a bright and conscious gaze
He lifts his eyelids meek,
And round his own world's little maze,
Some marvel fain would seek."
14. "With many a weary step and many a groan,
Up the high hill he heaves a huge round
stone."
A. M. H.

306.

- "Two twins of wingèd race,
Of matchless swiftness, but of silent pace."
1. "The Pacha makes a feast to-night;
A feast for promised triumph yet to come,
When he shall drag the fetter'd rovers home."
2. "O mother, what is gone, is gone,
What's lost for ever lorn:
Death, death alone can comfort me;
O had I ne'er been born!"
3. "What did thy song bode, lady?
Hark, canst thou hear me? I will play the
swan,
And die in music."
4. "A gentle knight was pricking on the plaine,
Ycladd in mightie armes and silver shielde,
Yet armes till that time never did he wield:
Full iolly knight he seemed, and faire did
sitt,
As one for knightly giusts and faire encoun-
ters fitt."

5. "And lo! an atom on that dangerous sea,
The babe is floating! Fast and far he flies;
Now tempest-rocked, and whirling round
and round,
But not to perish. By thy willing waves
Borne to the shore, among the bulrushes
The ark has rested."

C. S.

307.

"The winds blew fresh, the bark returned.
But legends hint, that had the maid
Till morning's light delayed,
And given the saint one rosy smile,
She ne'er had left his lonely isle."

1. "Despising
For you the city, thus I turn my back:
There is a world elsewhere."
2. "Plato's retirement."
3. "Thy looks commercing with the skies,
Thy rapt soul sitting in thine eyes."
4. "A judge's clerk!
The clerk will ne'er wear hair on's face."
5. "Though sad and forsaken,
In dreams I revisit thy sea-beaten shore."
6. "His face grows sharp, his hands are clenched,
As if some pang his heart-strings wrenched;
Set are his teeth; his fading eye
Is sternly fixed on vacancy."
7. "Mother of arts and eloquence."

C. C. M.

308.

"But Arno wins us to the fair white walls,
Where the Etrurian Athens claims and keeps
A softer feeling for her fairy halls."

"There is a tomb in Arqua ;—reared in air,
Pillared in their sarcophagus, repose
The bones of Laura's lover."

1. "A charm that lulls to sleep,
A shade that follows wealth or fame,
And leaves the wretch to weep."
2. "Yonder lies
The lake of the Four Forest-towns, apparelled
In light, and lingering, like a village maiden,
Hid in the bosom of her native mountains."
3. "'Tis the clime of the East ; 'tis the land of
the sun."
4. "When as she saw him rashly spring,
And midway up in danger cling,
She flung him down her long black hair,
Exclaiming, breathless, 'There, love, there!'"
5. "Thou isle,
Which seest Etruria from thy ramparts
smile."
6. "The Pylian sage
Renowned for wisdom, and revered for age."
7. "A perfect judge will read each work of wit
With the same spirit that its author writ."
8. "The great Thisbite, who on fiery wheels
Rode up to heaven, yet once again to come."

E. H.

309.

"We have with our needles created both one
flower,

Both on one sampler, sitting on one cushion,
Both warbling of one song, both in one key,
As if our hands, our sides, voices, and minds
Had been incorporate."

1. "Great temperance, open air,
Easy labour, little care."
2. "Sunshine of Saint Eulalie was she called."
3. "His heavenly face a mirror of his mind ;
His mind a temple of all lovely things."
4. "Give me again my hollow tree,
My crust of bread, and liberty."
5. "The sincerest of flattery."
6. "Her absence made the night, her presence
brought the day." N. O.

310.

"Shalt thou then remain, thou aged bard, when
the mighty have failed ?"

"Thou speakest, and thy thousands obey ; armies
tremble at the sound of thy steel."

1. "He rideth over the plain,
Full seven miles broad and seven miles wide ;
But never, oh ! never, can meet with the man
A tilt with him dare ride."
2. "Hassan, you joke with me, and would deceive
me ; for what you say is a thing incredible.
What have kites to do with turbans ?"
3. "But one there is, whose banner, above the
Cross divine,
A scarf upholds, with azure folds, of love and
faith the sign ;

Upon that galley's stern ye see a peerless
warrior stand,
Though first he goes, still back he throws his
eye upon the land."

4. "I have wandered through different countries,
and witnessed many of the shifting scenes
of life."
5. "Oh, my maidens!" quoth the lady, "my
heart it is full sore;
I have dreamt a dream of evil, and can slum-
ber never more."
6. "She was dead! There upon her little bed
she lay at rest. The solemn stillness was
no marvel now." E. C.

311.

"To see her is to love her,
And love but her for ever;
For nature made her what she is,
And ne'er made sic anither."

1. "Thy famous brother-oak,
Wherein the younger Charles abode
Till all the paths were dim,
And far below the Roundhead rode,
And hummed a surly hymn."
2. "Go seek the grove along the shore,
Whose odours I must breathe no more—
The grove where every scented tree
Thrills to the deep voice of the sea."
3. "She was sporting with her women,
Swinging in a swing of grapevines,
When her rival, the rejected,
Full of jealousy and hatred,
Cut the leafy swing asunder."

4. "He hoisted the blood-red flag once more,
And smote upon the foe full sore,
And shouted through the tempest's roar,
'Now is the hour!'"
5. "Wide spouted o'er the hill, the frozen brook,
A livid tract, cold gleaming on the morn."
6. "Oft have we seen him at the peep of dawn
Brushing with hasty steps the dews away,
To meet the sun upon the upland lawn."
A. M. H.

312.

- "Drug thy memories lest thou learn it, lest thy
heart be put to proof,
In the dead unhappy night, and when the rain is
on the roof."
1. "Before the useful trouble of the rain."
 2. "There, through the dusk red towers, amidst
his ring
Of Vans and Mynheers, rode the Dutchman
king."
 3. "Aloud he spoke, 'Thou still dost hold
That little talisman of gold.'"
 4. "So have I heard on Afric's burning shore
Another lion ——"
 5. "Holy St. Ermengarde,
Oh, from these vermin guard
Her whose last hope rests entirely on you!"
 6. "Across the hills and far away
Beyond their utmost purple rim,
And deep into the dying day."
T. D. H.

313.

"Abode of gods whose shrines no longer burn."

"On their ample steps
What various habits, various tongues, beset
The brazen gates for prayer and sacrifice."

1. "At least wear this."

"Wear Caucasus! why, 'tis
A mountain on my temples."

2. "I will have a lover

Riding on a steed of steeds;
And to him I will discover
That swan's nest among the reeds."

3. "O good old man, how well in thee appears
The constant service of the antique world,
When service sweat for duty, not for meed!
Thou art not of the fashion of these times."

4. "With its globe of rainbow light."

5. "A peasant marked his angry eye,
He saw him reach the dark lake's bourne,
He saw him near a blasted oak,
But never from that hour return."

6. "Condemned
To go ere set of sun—go whence he came,
A banished man."

7. "Girt with many a baron bold,
 . . . and statesmen old,
In bearded majesty appear."

C. S.

314.

"Here rose an athlete, strong to break or bind
 All force in bonds that might endure;
 And here, once more, like some sick man declined,
 And trusted any cure."

1. "Till the city's bell responded o'er lagoon and
 dyke of sand,
 'I am Roland, I am Roland, there is victory
 in the land.'"
2. "Beside the embers, red and clear,
 Basked in his plaid a mountaineer;
 And up he sprung with sword in hand."
3. "Life is on her cheek,
 And yet she will not move or speak,
 Nor will her eyelids fully ope."
4. "Sweet are the paths, oh, passing sweet,
 By thy fair streams that run,
 O'er airy steep, through copsewood deep,
 Impervious to the sun."
5. "She weaves her great web, year by year,
 So shining, slender, and instinct with grace,
 As weave the daughters of the immortal race."
6. "Unknowingly she strikes, and kills by chance;
 Poison is in her eye, and death in every
 glance." M. E. S.

315.

A TERRIBLE SUPERSTITION.
 ITS HISTORIAN.

1. "A name
 Wherever Christian altars have been raised,
 Hallowed to meekness and to innocence."

2. " You swore to that, Biron, and to the rest.
By *this* and nay, sir, then I swore in jest."
3. " Firm as the stake to which with iron band
His frame is tied ; firm from the naked feet
To the bare head."
4. " And he who steers due east, doubling the
 cape,
Discovers in a crevice of the rock
The fishing-town."
5. " Triumphantly
He spake ; the assembled people at his words,
With rising awe gazed on the miscreant."
6. " Or Chrononhotonthologus immersed
In cogibundity of cogitation."
7. " Wives and mithers, maist despairing,
Ca' them lives o' men."
8. " 'Tis a hall
Where people dance and sup, and dance again ;
Its proper name, perhaps, were a ' masqued
 ball.' "
9. " Enough, that he who comes to woo
Is kinsman of the Bey —."
10. " In city or in village small
He was the wildest far of all ;
He had a dozen wedded wives."
11. " Lay your weapons down."

T. F. R.

316.

" The Pale Horse rushes, and the trumpets swell ;
King Crida's hosts are storming Carduel."

"Rose bloom fell on her hands, together prest,
And on her silver cross soft amethyst,
And on her hair a glory like a saint;
She seemed a splendid angel newly drest,
Save wings, for heaven."

1. "The princess of the Sylvan race;
When islanded amid the level green,
Or charming the wild desert with her grace,
The only verdure of the sultry scene."
2. "Love feareth death! I was no child, I was
betrothed that day,
I wore a troth-kiss on my lips I could not give
away!
How could I bear to lie content and still be-
neath a stone,
And feel mine own betrothed go by?—Alas!
no more mine own."
3. "And his low head and crest, just one sharp
ear bent back
For my voice, and the other pricked out on
his track;
And one eye's black intelligence—ever that
glance
O'er its white edge at me, his own master,
askance!
And the thick heavy spume-flakes which aye
and anon
His fierce lips shook upwards in galloping on."
4. "Farewell, farewell! the voice you hear
Has left its last soft tones with you,
The next must join the seaward cheer,
And shout among the shouting crew,"

5. "You can tell
How gentle he could be, and how his eyes,
So full of life and kindliness, could win
All hearts to love him."
6. "He comes at length, a happy man, to find
His only dream of hope fulfilled at last."
7. "While other knights held revels, he
Was wrapt in thoughts of gloom,
And in Vienna's hostelrie
Slow paced his lonely room."
8. "The fray began
Between the nyghte and the day ;
There the Dowglas lost hys lyfe,
And the Percy was lede awaye."

A. M. H.

320.

- "So these were wed, and merrily rung the bells."
1. "The prettiest little damsel in the port."
2. "Before these things I was—where or from
whence
I know not—who can tell? But then I was."
3. "Who perished by the justest doom
That ever the destroyer yet destroyed."
4. "By the king
The delegated damsel passed along,
Clad in her battered arms."
5. "A rough sailor lad,
Made orphan by a winter shipwreck."

T. F. R.

321.

My First in Agamemnon's host a chieftain great
 was reckoned,
 And perished when Troy's siege was o'er, contend-
 ing for my Second.

1. "And those wild steeds that love thee, rouse
 themselves,
 And shake the darkness from their loosened
 manes,
 And beat the twilight into flakes of fire."
2. "His was the look that stills the rising storm,
 When black-rolled clouds the face of heaven
 deform;
 His the mild visage and benignant mien,
 Which to the sky restores the blue serene."
3. "For in my youth I never did apply
 Hot and rebellious liquors to my blood."
4. "A king sat on the rocky brow
 That looks o'er sea-born Salamis."

R. M. S.

322.

"Clime of the unforgotten brave!
 Whose land from plain to mountain cave
 Was Freedom's home, or Glory's grave."

"Thou who hast
 The fatal gift of beauty, which became
 A funeral dower of present woes and past."

1. "Then both were cleansed from blood and dust
 To make a heavenly sign;
 The boys were like their armour scour'd,
 And then hung up to shine."

2. "The furious German comes with his clarions
and his drums,
His bravoës of Alsatia, and his pages of
Whitehall."
3. "Proudly she stands, like an Indian bride,
On the pyre with the holy dead beside;
And her lips as in prayer for her pardon move;
Now the night gathers o'er youth and love."
4. "I cannot choose
But yield such title to the Bruce,
Though name and earldom both are gone,
Since he braced rebel's armour on."
5. On Carlowitz' bloody plain,
The last and mightiest of the slain,
He sank, regretting not to die,
But cursed the Christian's victory.
6. "The name th' indulgent father doubly loved,
For in the child the mother's charms im-
proved." E. H.

323.

- " 'Nay, go not thou,' quoth Charlemagne, 'thou
art my gallant youth,
And braver none I look upon; but thy cheek it
is too smooth;
And the curls upon thy forehead they are too
glossy bright;
Some elder peer must couch his spear against
this crafty knight.' "
1. "Then up she took her little crook,
Determined for to find them;
She found them indeed, but it made her heart
bleed,
For they'd left their tails behind them."

3. "Which, when her love came her to prove,
To her to make his moan,
Wolde not depart ; for in her harte
She loved but hym alone."
4. "Jesu Maria ! What a deal of brine
Hath washed thy sallow cheeks for Rosaline."
5. "Sleep, gentle winds, as he sleeps now,
My friend, the brother of my love."
6. "She held a cup and ball of ivory white ;
Less white the ivory than her snowy hand."
N. O.

325.

At Eton my First is wholesome reckoned ;
In Scotland they prefer my Second.

1. "I'm afloat, I'm afloat on the fierce rolling tide."
2. "The shore
Where once came monk and nun with gentle
stir,
Blessings to give, news ask, or suit prefer."
3. "There's a cry and a shout, and a deuce of a
rout,
And no one on earth can tell what it's about."
4. "They fell upon a scheme
To send a lad to London town
To bring them tidings hame."
5. "She has my heart, she has my hand,
By sacred truth and honour's band,
Till the mortal stroke shall lay me low."
T. F. R.

326.

" Art thou indeed so perjured and so base,
 And hop'st thou thus to cover thy disgrace,
 And with thy secret undivulged depart
 From these my realms, deceiver as thou art?
 Has nought availed thy stubborn heart to move?
 My proffered hand and unrequited love."

1. " Like dew on the gowan lying
 Is the fa' o' her fairy feet,
 And like winds in summer sighing,
 Her voice is low and sweet."
2. " By thee at least
 Divided empire with Heaven's King I hold."
3. " Un pezzo di Cielo caduto in terra."
4. " A scene that might have well beguiled
 The haughty demon of a sigh."
5. " He of Volsinium
 Who slew the great wild boar."
6. " Listen for dear honour's sake,
 Goddess of the silver lake."

M. E. S.

327.

THE WHITE GHOST.—THE LAST OF THE ENGLISH.

1. "'Tis the fair star, that, ne'er into the main
 Descending, leads us safe thro' stormy life."
2. " I hourly learn the doctrine."
3. " His eye was on the Inchcape float.
 Quoth he, ' My men put out the boat,
 And row me to the Inchcape rock,
 And I'll plague the Abbot of Aberbrothock.'"

4. "Wisdom comes with lack of food—
I'll gnaw, I'll gnaw the multitude."
5. "As fresh in yon horizon dark,
As young thy beauties seem,
As when the eagle from the ark
First sported in thy beam."
6. "And she forgot the stars, the moon, and sun,
And she forgot the blue above the trees,
And she forgot the dells where waters run,
And she forgot the chilly autumn breeze."
7. "A hopeless darkness settles o'er my fate;
My doom is closed."
8. "Mirror of princes."

E. C.

328.

"The Flood was tyrannous and strong,
The patient Briar suffered long."

1. "Thou man of black renown,
Whose merit none enough can sing or say."
2. "The play—the play's the thing."
3. "Doomed to daily cares
By pugilistic pupils and by bears."
4. "Her eye was patient, and she spoke in tones
So sweet and of such pensive gentleness
That the heart felt them."
5. "How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is
To have a thankless child."
6. "Ay, now am I in Arden; the more fool I!
When I was at home I was in a better place."
7. "Albania's chief, whose dread command
Is lawless law."

8. "Sanguine he was ; a but less vivid hue
Than of that islet in the cheanut bloom
Flamed in his cheek."
9. "She was a woman whose unlovely youth,
Even like a cankered rose that none will cull,
Had withered on the stalk."

T. F. R.

329.

A creature fair, with a sweet woman's face,
And yet a monster, not of human race.
With what to man she did propose,
These lines, deciphered, will disclose.

1. "Friendship paid, in speechless sorrow drown'd,
Thy midnight rites, but not on hallow'd
ground."
2. "' Let that be done which Mat doth say !'
' Yea,' quoth my lord, ' but not to-day !' "
3. " Here blue savannas fade into the sky ;
There forests frown in midnight majesty ;
There sits the bird that speaks ; there quiver-
ing rise
Wings that reflect the glow of evening skies.
Half bird, half fly, the fairy king of flowers
Reigns there, and revels thro' the fragrant
hours."
4. " To rise at noon, sit slipshod and undress'd,
To read the news, or fiddle as seems best ;
Till half the world comes rattling at his door,
To fill the dull vacuity till four ;
And just when evening turns the vault to
grey,
To spend two hours in dressing for the day."

5. "Grim and grated close,
Hemmed in by battlement and fosse
And many a darksome tower."
6. "But the Zegri lady stirred not, nor laid her
golden cushion down ;
Nor came she to the window, to gaze with all
the town."

C. S.

330.

- "Behold him, as he stood
With sanctioned and with softened love,
before
The altar, gazing on his Trojan bride."
1. "Many a loftier turban may wear,—
He is but known by the white arm bare."
2. "His towering soul,
Midst all the shocks and injuries of fortune,
Rises superior, and looks down on Cæsar."
3. "Which Thetis had forgotten to baptize
In Styx."
4. "Oh ! how our hearts were beating, when, at
the dawn of day,
We saw the army of the League drawn out
in long array ;
And we cried unto the living God, who rules
the fate of war,
To fight for his own holy name; and Henry
of Navarre."
5. "On the downs of Kyle,
O'erthrew Macconel and Argyle."
6. "The loveliest nymph of Priam's royal race."

7. "A tower of victory! from whence the flight
Of baffled foes was watched along the plain."

8. "Changed to a bird, and sent to flit in air,
She dearly pays for Nisus' injured hair!"

F. M. H.

331.

"The rocky isle that holds or held his dust
Shall crown the Atlantic like the hero's bust."

1. "That high gifted man,
The pride of the palace, the bower, and the hall,
The orator, dramatist, minstrel, who ran
Thro' each mode of the lyre, and was master
of all."
2. "She had the Asiatic eye,
Such as our Turkish neighbourhood
Hath mingled with our Polish blood,
Dark as above us is the sky."
3. "His sole remaining joy,
Was carried by an orphan boy."
4. "The crags, this clear spring morning, mock
our voices,
As they were spirit-tongued."
5. "How calm, how beautiful comes on
The stilly hour when storms are gone,
When warring winds have died away,
And clouds beneath the glancing ray
Melt off, and leave the land and sea,
Sleeping in bright tranquillity."
6. "Fair was she and young, when in hope began
the long journey;
Faded was she and old, when in disappoint-
ment it ended."
7. "Fleecy locks and black complexion
Cannot forfeit Nature's claim."

8. "Who shall tell this tale,"
 He said, "in halls of Donagaile ?
 Oh, who his widowed mother tell
 That, ere his bloom, her fairest fell ?"
 E. H.

332.

"Though more than half the world was his,
 He died without a rood his own,
 And borrowed from his enemies
 Six feet of ground to lie upon."

1. "Thou who didst call the Furies from the
abyss."
2. "Who revered his conscience as his king,
Who spake no slander—no, nor listened to
it."
3. "They keep his dust in Arqua, where he died."
4. "Why, fairest wife ? am I not fair ?"
5. "Comrades, leave me here a little, while as yet
'tis early morn."
6. "She turns, on hospitable thoughts intent."
7. "Take heed the queen come not within his
sight,
For he is passing fell and wrath."
8. "I gave it to a youth,
A kind of boy, a little scrubbed boy
No higher than thyself."

C. C. M.

333.

Upon the fatal field the husband bleeds ;
 The conqueror to his tent the captive widow leads.

1. "They from their lids stealing the freshening
sleep
Rose upright, wondrous in their decent guise,
The young, the old, the maiden yet unwed."
2. "The sparkling billows flashed,
And the dark brine was flecked with foamy
light,
While roared the deep beneath the rowers'
might;
The armour blazed against the golden sun,
The waters whitened in the vessel's run."
3. "Strange state of being! (for 'tis still to be)—
Senseless to feel, and with sealed eyes to see."
4. "That breathes upon a bank of violets,
Stealing and giving odour."
5. "Beneath the unharmed power she lay,
And heaven-breathed quiet lulled her frame,
And in soft tears distilled away
Her sorrow and her shame."
6. "This was her first remembrance from the
Moor."
7. "The Great Spirit who in clouds,
And storms, and mountain caves, and by the
fall
Of waters, in the woodland solitude,
And in the night and silence of the sky,
Doth make his being felt."
8. "And wriggling in the dust he died,
Like a worm beneath the wheel."
9. "Let us seek out some desolate shade, and
there
Weep our sad bosoms empty."
10. "The deed is done;
The dreadful liquor works the will of Fate."
T. F. R.

334.

"And ever and anon the rosy red
 Flushed in her face, as if it were a flake
 Of lightning through bright heaven fulminèd."

1. "So many a fire between the ships and stream
 Of Xanthus blazed before the towers of Troy,
 A thousand on the plain, and close by each
 Sat fifty in the blaze of burning fire."
2. "And after swallowing down a slight refection,
 For which he owned a present appetite."
3. "None but himself can be his parallel."
4. "And lucent syrops tinct with cinnamon."
5. "At one fell swoop."

T. D. H.

335.

"Harmless pastime, sport fraternal,
 Blend not thus their limbs in strife;
 Either aims, with rage infernal,
 Naked dagger, sharpened knife."

1. "At each according pause was heard aloud
 Thine ardent symphony, sublime and high."
2. "He clasps the crag with hookèd hands,
 Close to the sun in lonely lands;
 Ringed with the azure world he stands."
3. "'This seals thy suit, and this fulfils thy vows,'
 He spoke, and awful bends his sable brows."
4. "He gazed at the flowers with tearful eyes;
 He kissed their drooping leaves."
5. "The Lord of Ortis, that excellent baron."

E. C.

836.

"Palmam qui meruit ferat."

1. "While thronged the citizens with terror dumb,
Or whispering with white lips—the foe!
they come! they come!"
2. "He whose closing scene,
Adorned the triumph of Eugene."
3. "So having said, awhile he stood, expecting
Their universal shout, and high applause
To fill his ear; when contrary he hears,—"
4. "And if thou said'st, I am not peer
To any lord in Scotland here,
Lowland or Highland, far or near,
Lord Angus, thou hast lied!"
5. "Sated with home, of wife, of children tired,
The restless soul is driven abroad to roam;
Sated abroad, all seen, and nought admired,
The restless soul is driven to ramble home."
6. "She is intolerably curst,
And shrewd, and forward."
7. "Seeking King Olaf then,
He rushes aft with his men,
As a hunter into the den
Of the bear when he stands at bay."
8. "Or that his glorious ashes should be hid
Under a star y-pointing pyramid."
9. "There lacked not men of prowess,
Nor men of lordly race;
For all Etruria's noblest
Were round the fatal place."
10. "Rome, the source of judgment,
Invited by your noble self, hath sent
One general tongue unto us."

11. "At once the loud alarum clashed from all
her reeling spires."

T. D. H.

337.

"That pale, that white-faced shore,
Whose foot spurns back the ocean's roaring tides,
And coops from other lands her islanders."

"Gay, sprightly land of mirth and social ease,
Pleased with thyself, whom all the world can
please."

1. "Where the sight
Of heaven may kindle in the penitent
The strong and purifying fire of hope."
2. "Through all the wide Border his steed was the
best,
And save his good broadsword, he weapons
had none;
He rode all unarmed, and he rode all alone."
3. "And up and down, and round and round, so
fierce was his career,
Streamed like a pennon on the wind Ruy
Diaz' minivere;
And all that saw them praised them: they
lauded man and horse,
As matched well and rivalless for gallantry
and force."
4. "I love the language, that soft bastard Latin,
Which melts like kisses from a female mouth,
And sounds as if it should be writ on satin,
With syllables which breathe of the sweet
South."
5. "The figured games of Greece the column grace;
Neptune and Jove survey the rapid race;

The youths hang o'er the chariots as they run;
The fiery steeds seem starting from the stone."

6. "The rampant bear chained to the ragged staff."

E. H.

338.

A laurel wreath and a butt of wine
Are guerdon meet for a song like thine.

1. "And from his blazoned baldric slung,
A mighty silver bugle hung,
And as he rode his armour rung."
2. "And there a vision caught my eye,
The reflex of a beauteous form."
3. "Many an evening by the waters did we watch
the stately ships,
And our spirits rushed together at the touch-
ing of the lips."
4. "As I came up the valley, whom think you I
should see ?"
5. "I sleep so sound all night, mother, that I shall
never wake,
Unless you call me loud when the day begins
to break."
6. "With folded feet, in stoles of white,
On sleeping wings they sail."
7. "I could mock thy chant anew,
But I cannot mimic it."
8. "Sleep, folded in thy sister's arms,
And sleeping, haply, dream her arm is mine."
T. F. R.

339.

“ Still for their daily orisons resounds the matin
chime ;
Still linked in bands of brotherhood St. Catherine’s steep they climb ;
Still to their Sabbath worship they troop by
Wykeham’s tomb ;
Still in the summer twilight sing their sweet
song of home.”

“ The huge Cathedral sleeping in venerable gloom,
The modest college tower, and the bedesmen’s
Norman home.”

1. “ Long ere winter blasts are fled,
See her tipped with vernal red,
And her kindly flower displayed,
Ere her leaf can cast a shade.”
2. “ Fondly they named him from the gentle bird,
And soon such happy use endeared the fitting
word.”
3. “ Firm against kingly terrors in his free
country’s cause,
Faithful to God’s anointed, against a world’s
applause.”
4. “ And these twelve books of mine (to speak
the truth)
Are faint Homeric echoes.”
5. “ Flower of the wild ! whose purple glow
Adorns the dusky mountain’s side.”
6. “ Thou, the trembler in the wind ;
Thou, the spiritual flower,
Sentient of each breeze and shower ;
Thou the poet’s type shalt be,
Flower of soul.”

7. "High on a gallant charger
Of dark-grey hue he rode;
Over his gilded armour
A vest of purple flowed."
8. "Her look was like a sad embrace;
The gaze of one who can divine
A grief, and sympathise.
Sweet flower, thy children's eyes
Are not more innocent than thine."
9. "The Sepoys' murderous battle and Lucknow's
weary days;
The dropping shot on the rampart, the sight
of your father's blood,
And the fear, and the wail, and the hunger,
behind those walls of mud."
10. "Lament, lament, Sir Isaac Heard!
Put mourning round thy page, Debrett!
For here lies one who ne'er preferred
A viscount to a marquis yet."

A. M. H.

340.

"The pent ocean, rising o'er the pile,
Sees an amphibious world beneath him smile
The slow canal, the yellow-blossomed vale,
The willow-tufted bank, the gliding sail,
The crowded mart, the cultivated plain—
A new creation rescued from his reign."

1. "Biggest born of earth."
2. "In thy cavern hall,
Art thou sleeping?
By the fountain's fall
Dreamy silence keeping?
Yet one soft note borne
From the shepherd's horn
Wakes thee, into music leaping."

3. "The third son, Duke of Clarence."
4. "He was a valiant youth, and his face, like the
face of the morning,
Gladdened the earth with its light, and
ripened thought into action."
5. "Does she wear her plumed
And jewelled turban with a smile of peace,
Or do we grind her still?"
6. "In which unnumbered rubies are,
Beneath the pillars of Chilminar."
7. "Whose magic song
Made huge Plinlimmon bow his cloud-capped
head." E. H.

341.

"The other
Is a mere soldier, a mere tool, a kind
Of human sword in a friend's hand; the other
Is master mover of his warlike puppet."

1. "Still unchanged by changing time,
The same in habits and in clime,
Doth Ishmael's outcast race retain
The empire of their drear domain."
2. "It was not in the battle;
No tempest gave the shock;
She sprang no fatal leak;
She ran upon no rock."
3. "The horns stand close and near,
From out the broad and wrinkled skull like
daggers they appear;
His neck is massy, like the trunk of some
old knotted tree,
Whereon the monster's shagged mane, like
billows curled, ye see."

4. "And in his lap an heap of coine he told ;
For of his wicked pelf his god he made,
And unto hell himselfe for money sold ;
Accursed usury was all his trade ;
And right and wrong ylike in equall ballaunce
waide."
5. "His three wide mouths, with many a dreadful
yell,
And long, loud bellowings, shook the realms
of hell."
6. "Not robbery."
7. "With many a weary step, and many a groan,
Up the high hill he heaves a huge round
stone ;
The huge round stone, resulting with a bound,
Thunders impetuous down, and smokes along
the ground."

F. M. H.

342.

- "The crowd in a speechless circle gather,
To see the son fall by the doom of the father."
1. "Then forth he called that his daughter fayre,
His onely daughter and his onely hayre."
 2. "The sun himself was scarce more free from
specks
Than she from aught at which the eye could
cavil."
 3. "The victim of a self-inflicted wound,
To shun the torments of a public death
From senates once his slaves."

T. F. R.

343.

“This place of skulls,
The grave of France.”

“When Fortune fled her spoil'd and favourite
child,
He stood unbow'd beneath the ills upon him
piled.”

1. “The long self-sacrifice of life is o'er;
The great World-victor's Victor will be seen
no more.”
2. “I see thee not, I hear thee not, but none
Can be so wrapt in thee.”
3. “As you go
On the light fantastic toe.”
4. “Sweetest nymph, that livest unseen.”
5. “O favourable spirit, propitious guest!”
6. “Thy kiss would wake the dead.”
7. “They raised him, and the leech
Forbade all present question, sign, or speech.”
8. “Believe me, king of shadows, I mistook.”
C. C. M.

344.

“ ‘Help me, my father!
Let me, I pray ye, live once more among ye;
Let me go home.’ ‘My son,’ returns the Doge,
‘Obey—thy country wills it.’ ”

1. “No, I'll not weep;
I have full cause of weeping; but this heart
Shall break into a hundred thousand flaws
Ere I will weep.”

2. "No one ever shot an arrow
Half so far or high as he had—
Ever caught so many fishes,
Ever killed so many reindeer,
Ever trapped so many beaver."
3. "How oft do they their silver bowers leave,
To come to succour us, who succour want."
4. "The solitary bard, beside his harp,
Leant underneath a tree."
5. "As monumental bronze unchanged his look,
A soul that pity touched, but never shook."
6. "Oh, horror! horror! horror! Tongue nor heart
Cannot conceive or name thee."
7. "At length the pity-proffered cup his thirst
Had half assuaged, and nerved his shuddering
limb,
When Albert's hand he grasped—but Albert
knew not him."

N. O.

345.

- "Thou, who, like the fixed star of the pole,
Wert all I gazed at on life's trackless ocean.
Oh! what a rent thou makest in my heart!
The ingrained instinct of old reverence,
The holy habit of obediency.
Must I pluck life asunder from thy name?"
1. "Fresh breezes stir the waving plantain grove,
The fisher carols in the winding cove,
The light canoes along the lucid tide,
With painted shells and sparkling paddles,
glide."

2. "The dame herself the goddess well exprest,
Not more distinguished by her purple vest
Than by the charming features of her face,
And even in slumber a superior grace."
3. "A dim and mighty minster of old time;
A temple shadowy with remembrances
Of the majestic past."
4. "Her face resigned to bliss or bale;
Her face—oh, call it fair, not pale."
5. "And count the heroes of his line:
Great Nial of the pledges nine,
And Connanmore, who vowed his race
For ever to the fight and chase."
6. "His brief and bright career is o'er,
And mute his tuneful strains;
Quenched is his lamp of varied lore,
That loved the light of song to pour."
7. "All through the summer night
Those blossoms red and bright
Spread their soft breasts unheeding to the
breeze."
8. "On the tomb two forms they sculptured,
Lifelike in the marble pale;
One, the duke in helm and armour;
One, the duchess in her veil."
9. "Its golden tip
Twice touched the monarch's manly lip,
And twice his hand withdrew."
10. "The fairest among them all,
Who gaze on their eyes in the stream's recess,
Till they die of their own dear loveliness."

11. "As their great grey masses
 Closed our lines of red,
 The rush, the roar, the wrestling,
 The growing heaps of dead ;—
 Ha ! they kill our wounded.
 Hark, that bitter cry !
 Oh, great God, revenge it,
 Give us victory !"

A. M. H.

346.

"Alike, my friends ;
 Which party I shall choose is yet to know ;
 That let the war decide. Who conquers is my foe."

1. "Midst the tide
 Two angel forms were seen to glide,
 The genii of the stream :
 Their scaly armour's Tyrian hue,
 Through richest purple, to the view
 Betrayed a golden gleam."
2. "But yesterday
 I gloried in a wife and son ;
 That dream this morning passed away :
 Ere day declines I shall have none."
3. "Where the feathery palm-trees rise."
4. "Majestically slow, before the breeze,
 She moved triumphant o'er the yielding seas."
5. "Whose cheek of flame
 Is golden, as it were the flower the sun
 In his noon hour most loved to look upon."
6. "My foot is on my native heath, and my name
 is McGregor."

C. S.

347.

"Our actions still by virtue blest,
 And to our precepts ever true;
 The world admiring shall request
 To learn, and our bright paths pursue."

1. "O ye who teach the ingenuous youth of nations,
 I pray you flog them upon all occasions ;
 It mends their morals—never mind the pain."
2. "How does the water
 Come down at Lodore?"
3. "In her bridal robe,
 In youth and beauty, at her husband's side,
 Sate at the marriage feast."
4. "The tear and the smile in thine eyes
 Blend like the rainbow that hangs in thy
 skies."
5. "There is none like her—none,
 Nor will be when our summers are deceased."
6. "O, good old man, how well in thee appears
 The constant service of the antique world!"
7. "'Where wouldst thou bear her?' cries
 The ancient sire of gods."
8. "We learn from Ovid and Lemprière,
 Led all wild beasts but women by the ear."
9. "There is a maggot there—it is his house,
 His castle; oh, commit not burglary."
10. "The nurse of judgment."
11. "By Otontale, like a sea of stars,
 The hundred sources of Hoangho burst."
 T. F. R.

348.

"The pure bosom of its nursing lake,
Which feeds it as a mother who doth make
A fair but froward infant her own care,
Kissing its cries away as these awake."

1. "I am a very foolish, fond old man,
Fourscore and upwards, not an hour more
nor less;
And, to deal plainly,
I fear I am not in my perfect mind."
2. "This royal infant—heaven still move about
her!—
Though in her cradle, yet now promises
Upon this land a thousand thousand blessings,
Which time shall bring to ripeness."
3. "He who of old would rend the oak,
Dreamed not of the rebound;
Chained by the trunk he vainly broke,
Alone—how looked he round?"
4. "I shook him down because he was
The finest on the tree.
He lies beside thee on the grass,
O kiss him once for me."
5. "The sea subsiding spreads a level plain,
Exults and owns the monarch of the main;
The parting waves before his coursers fly:
The wond'ring waters leave his axle dry."
E. H.

349.

ONE OF SHAKSPEARE'S PLAYS.

"No grave upon the earth shall clip in it
A pair so famous. High events as these
Strike those that make them, and their story is
No less in pity than his glory."

1. "All about his motion hung
The shadow of his sister."
2. "If tenderness touched her, the dark of her eye
At once took a darker, a heavenlier dye;
From the depth of whose shadow, like holy
 revealings,
From innermost shrines came the light of her
 feelings."
3. "I, that please some, try all; both joy and terror,
Of good and bad, that make and unfold error."
4. "Whose hand,
Like the base Indian, threw a pearl away
Richer than all his tribe."
5. "We've had an after-dinner sleep."
6. "She laughed and blushed, and oft did say
Her pretty oath, by — and nay."
7. "Unawed, with eye unstartled by the blaze,
He for his bleeding country prays to heaven;
Prays that the men of blood themselves may
 be forgiven."
8. "Who thrice has seen the perishable kind
Of men decay, and through three ages shined
Like gods majestic and like gods in mind."

9. "Most noble empress, you have heard of me?"
 "I cannot tell."
 "Assuredly you know me!"

M. E. S.

350.

GREEK AND LATIN.

LATIN AND GREEK.

"Which the God of Day
 Perceiving, said:—'I fear thee, Son of May;
 I fear thee and thy sly chameleon spirit,
 Lest thou should'st steal my lyre and crooked
 bow;
 This glory and power thou dost from Jove inherit,
 To teach all craft upon the earth below.'"

1. "Son of Laomedon, arise! the chiefs
 Of Trojan warriors and of brass-clad Greeks
 Call for thy presence on the battle plain."
2. "She bears
 The cup about, whose draughts beguile
 Pain and care, with a dark store
 Of fresh-pulled violets wreathed and nodding
 o'er;
 And her flushed feet glow on the marble floor."
3. "You shapeless nothing in a dish,
 You that are but almost a fish."
4. "All plants, of every leaf, that can endure
 The winter's frown, if screened from his
 shrewd bite."
5. "My spaniel, prettiest of his race,
 And high in pedigree."
6. "Which Pendragon hight."

7. "I am he who sang
The Maid of Arc, and I am he who framed
Of Thalaba the wild and wondrous song."
-
1. "Now nearer yet through mist and storm
Dimly rose the Castle's form,
And deepened shadow made."
2. "She, crowned with olive green, came softly
sliding
Down through the turning sphere,
His ready harbinger,
With turtle wing the amorous clouds di-
viding."
3. "Orlando did approach the man,
And found it was his brother, his elder
brother."
4. "He waved the banner o'er his head,
Revealing, as its folds outspread,
The ruddy cross emblazoned
Upon an azure field."
5. "Who bewailest
The frailty of all things here,
Why choose you the frailest
For your cradle, your home, and your bier?"
6. "Whom universal nature did lament,
When by the rout that made the hideous
roar,
His gory visage down the stream was sent,
Down the swift Hebrus to the Lesbian shore."
- F. M. H.—E. H.

351.

TWO EMPERORS,

1. "Meekly the haughty paladins grouped round
The swordless hero with the mailless breast,
Whose front, serene amid the spears, had
taught
To humbled Force the chivalry of Thought."
2. "From Guadiana comes he not—he comes not
from Xenil,
From Guadalarif of the plain, or Barves of
the hill;
But where from out the forest burst Xarama's
waters clear,
Beneath the oak trees was he nursed, this
proud and stately steer."
3. "The king of men, by Juno's self inspired,
Toiled thro' the tents, and all his army fired;
Swift as he moved, he lifted in his hand
His purple robe, bright ensign of command."
4. "I saw his coursers in proud triumph go,
Swift as the wind, and white as winter snow;
Rich silver plates his shining car infold;
His solid arms refulgent flame with gold."
5. "Thou tide of glory which no rest doth know,
But ever ebb and ever flow!
Thou golden shower of a true Jove!
Who does in thee descend, and heaven to
earth make love."
6. "Fairer to be seen
Than the fair lily on the flowery green;
More fresh than May herself in blossoms new,
For with the rosy colour strove her hue."

7. "The least erected spirit that fell
From heaven; for e'en in heaven his looks
and thoughts
Were always downward bent, admiring more
The riches of heaven's pavement, trodden
gold,
Than aught divine or holy else enjoyed
In beatific vision."
8. "This day is called the feast of Crispian;
He that outlives this day, and comes safe
home,
Will stand a-tiptoe when this day is named,
And rouse him at the name of Crispian."
9. "There met high hearts at midnight hours,
Pure hands were raised to heaven,
And vows were pledged that men should
roam
Through every Alpine dell,
Free as the wind, the torrent's foam,
The shaft of William Tell."
10. "By that distinguished from my tender years,
'Tis what my parents call me, and my peers."
11. "White wanderer of the snow."

E. H.

352.

- "Sopra Re Carlo, Imperador Romano."
"Who afterward was Emperor of Rome."
1. "Let those teach others who themselves excel,
And censure freely who have written well."
2. "Give me the man
That is not passion's slave, and I will wear
him

In my heart's core, aye, in my heart of heart,
As I do thee."

3. "Minstrel shall sing, and herald tell
Mark yonder maid of beauty well;
'Tis she for whose bright eyes was won
The listed field——"
4. "Boundless his wealth as wish can claim."
5. "By woman wailing for her demon lover."
6. "The painful riddle of the earth."
7. "While on the gay dance shone night's lover-
loving queen."
8. "Once more upon the waters, yet once more."
9. "Unto the great Twin Brethren,
We keep this solemn feast;
Swift, swift, the great Twin Brethren
Came spurring from the East."
10. "High in his pathway hung the sun."
11. "Homeward serenely she walked, with God's
benediction upon her;
When she had passed, it seemed like the
ceasing of exquisite music."

T. D. H.

353.

"Who wills may hear his story told."

1. "And the might of the Gentile, unsmote by
the sword,
Hath melted like dew in the glance of the
Lord."
2. "He mopeth idly in his shell,
And heaves a lonely subterraqueous sigh,
Much as a monk may do within his cell."

3. "Though his face be better than any man's
yet his leg excels all men's ; and for a hand,
and a foot, and a body, though they be not to
be talked on, yet they are past compare."
4. "Which sometimes on the buds was wont
to swell
Like round and orient pearls."
5. "Was lovely as a Grecian maid
Adorned with wreaths of myrtle."
6. "A lover who had cost her many a tear,
And yet made but a middling grenadier."
7. "A very fox for his valour, and a goose for his
discretion."
8. "A fig for their nonsense and chatter ; suffice
it, her
Charms will excuse one for casting sheep's
eyes at her."

T. F. R.

354.

"To loyal eye and faithful breast
The loved one is the loveliest."

1. "'Twas but an instant he restrained
That fiery barb so sternly reined."
2. "My custom always."
3. "Go seek it and redeem thy sin ;
'Tis sweet to let the pardoned in."
4. "Whose untutored mind
Sees God in clouds, and hears him in the
wind."
5. "After life's fitful fever he sleeps well."

T. D. H.

355.

" 'Tis said that their last parting was pathetic,
 As partings often are or ought to be ;
 And their presentiment was quite prophetic,
 That they should never more each other see."

1. "Invisible his airy wings,
 And soft as harp that houri strings
 His long entrancing note."
2. "The cell
 Haunted by holy love—the earliest oracle."
3. "Where dwelt those stately virgins of the
 sun."
4. "And as he came in hall,
 Nor lord nor knight was there more tall,
 Or had a statelier step withal."
5. "Whose beauty claims
 No worse a husband than the best of men."
 C. C. M.

356.

"For naughty children who would rather play,
 (Like truant rogues) the devil or the fool ;
 Infants of three years old were taught that day,
 Dunces were whipt, or set upon a stool."

1. "The best of remedies is a beefsteak."
 Try it, Sir, before
 You sneer, and I assure you this is true,
 For I have found it answer, so may you."
2. "Pardon me that I
 Am peremptory ; 'tis your son that speaks,
 Your long-lost, late-found son."

3. "Bring with thee
Jest and youthful jollity."
4. "Th' octogenarian chief, Byzantium's conquer-
ing foe."
5. "If in another station born,
Scarce fit to be the slave of him thou mad'st
to mourn."
6. "And first one universal shriek there rushed
Louder than the loud ocean, like a crash
Of echoing thunder."

E. L.

857.

A CLEVER AMUSING BOOK.

1. "Thou detestable maw, thou womb of death,
Gorged with the dearest morsel of the earth."
2. "He sprang with glee, for what cared he
That the river was strong and the rocks were
steep?"
3. "While flew the vessel on her snowy wing,
And fleeting shores receded from his sight,
Thus to the elements he poured his last
'Good-night.'"
4. "Here have I brought
The stranger chief, the noblest sacrifice
That ever graced the altar of the God."
5. "Her braided tresses round her brow were
bound,
Bedecked with tufts of grey and silvery plumes
Plucked from the eagle's pennons."

U

6. "The Nestor of the realms of rhyme,
Whose verse has made Ianthe's name im-
mortal."
7. "There Indra sat upon his throne reclined,
Where Devetas adore him."

T. F. R.

358.

- "He kept his castle in the north,
Hard by the thundering Spey;
And a thousand vassals dwelt around
All of his kindred they.
And when they asked him for his oath,
He touched his glittering blade,
And pointed to his bonnet blue
That bore the white cockade."
1. "Hammering and clinking, chattering stony
names,
Of shale and hornblende, rag and trap and
tuff,
Amygdaloid and trachyte."
2. "Hers was a beauty that made sad the eye,
Bright but fast fading, like a twilight sky;
The shape so finely, delicately frail,
As formed for climes unruffled by a gale;
The lustrous eye, through which looks forth
the soul,
Bright and more brightly as it nears the goal."
3. "There is told a wonderful tale,
How the king stripped off his mail
Like leaves of the brown sea-kale,
As he swam beneath the main."

4. "Yet did I love thee to the last
As fervently as thou,
Who didst not change through all the past,
And can'st not alter now."
5. "God gave him reverence of laws,
Yet stirring blood in freedom's cause,
A spirit to his rocks akin,
The eye of the hawk and the fire therein."
6. "Was ficht das mich an?
Wo and're Namen, kann auch meiner stehn."
7. "Th' Egyptian traveller, as he stood
By the young Nile, and fathomed with his
lance
The first small fountains of that mighty flood."
8. "Some heavenly care,
Some hand divine preserves him ever fair;
Or all the host of heaven, to whom he led
A life so grateful, still regard him dead."
A. M. H.

359.

"Horas non numero nisi serenas."

1. "Row, row, my slaves,—the knights, the
knights are near!
Row, row, my slaves, row swiftly, the star-
light is too clear!
The stars they are too bright, and he that
means us well,
He harms us when he trims his light—yon
Moorish sentinel."
2. "Hear Icenian, Catieuchlanian, hear Cori-
tanian, Trinobant."

3. "All gazing on that youth, whose coming
seems

A light, a glory, such as breaks in dreams ;
And every sword, true as o'er billows dim
The needle tracks the lodestar, following
him ! "

4. "The river of oblivion rolls
Her watery labyrinth, whereof who drinks,
Forthwith his former state and being forgets—
Forgets both joy and grief, pleasure and pain."
D. C.

360.

"Explore those regions where the flinty crest
Of wild Nevada ever gleams with snows,
Where in the proud Alhambra's ruined breast
Barbaric monuments of pomp repose."

"Twice hast thou lived already ;
Twice shone among the nations of the world,
As the sun shines among the lesser lights
Of heaven ; and shalt again."

1. "Around the trembling mountain's base,
A prostrate people lay."
2. "O thou bloody prison,
Fatal and ominous to noble peers,
Within the guilty closure of thy walls
Richard the Second here was hacked to
death."
3. "Her lover sinks—she sheds no ill-timed tear ;
Her chief is slain—she fills his fatal post ;
Her fellows flee—she checks their base career ;
The foe retires — she heads the sallying
host."

4. "Of fearless heart and sinewy limb,
At war with man, and man with him,
He shall by right of force possess
A kingdom in the wilderness;
The hunter's bow, or warrior's brand,
The insignia of his wild command."

5. "You cannot hear her cries—their sound
In that wild dissonance is drowned;
But in her face you see
The supplication and the agony."

E. H.

361.

"My curse, my nephew—I will not let his name
Slip from my lips if I can help it."

1. "Lo! now is come our joyful'st feast!
Let every man be jolly;
Each roome with yvie leaves is drest,
And every post with holly."

2. "High heaven with trembling the dread signal
took,
And all Olympus to the centre shook."

3. "She too hath berries, but black as any sloe;
Thither come the owls, and eat them as they
go."

4. "She took the silks, and threw out shade by
shade,
In separate skeins; each hue with care she
laid;
Then smiling kindly, left the little maid."

5. "Her unruly page
With his rude claws the wicket open rent."

E. C.

362.

"A rose

By any other name would smell as sweet."

1. "Was the aim frustrated by force or guile,
When giants scooped from out the rocky
ground,
Tier under tier, this semi-cirque profound?"
2. "Since that my beauty cannot please his eye,
I'll weep what's left away, and weeping die."
3. "My song, a fearless homager, would attend
Thy thundering battle-axe as it cleaves the
press
Of war."

"O'er a lovelier form

Than thine, earth never closed; nor e'er did
heaven

Receive a purer spirit from the world."

- "Still is the frequent air, and loth to lose
Day's grateful warmth, tho' moist with
falling dews."
6. "The eye that contemplates it well perceives
Its glossy leaves,
Ordered by an Intelligence so wise
As might confound the atheist's sophistries."
 7. "There is an old poor man,
Who after me hath many a weary step
Limped in pure love."
 8. "Follow thee! I have followed long
Thy path of desolation, as the wave
Sweeps after that before it."
 9. "Merlin, who knew the range of all their arts,
Was also bard, and knew the starry heavens;
The people called him wizard."

10. " 'Tis well for me
My years already doubly number thine ;
My loveless eye unmoved may gaze on thee,
And safely view thy ripening beauties shine."
11. " I saw Phœbus thrust out his golden head,
Upon her to gaze ;
But when he saw how broad her beams did
spread,
It did him amaze."
12. " Here he comes with his mouth full of news ;"
" Which he will put upon us as pigeons
feed their young."

T. F. R.

363.

- " How soon hath Time, the subtle thief of youth,
Stolen on his wing my three-and-twentieth
year."
- " Be less abstruse ; my riddling days are past."
1. " The star of the unconquered will."
2. " Oh, mother, hear me yet before I die !"
3. " There she weaves by night and day
A magic web, with colours gay."
4. " The knees of all the Latins
Were loosened with dismay,
When dead on dead Herminius
The bravest Tarquin lay."
5. " But never was she turned from battle line."
6. " Out spoke the victor then,
As he hailed them o'er the wave."

N. Y.

364.

"His own good sword the chieftain drew,
And he bore the Galliard through and through;—
The valley of Eske, from the mouth to the
source,
Was lost and won for that bonny white horse."

1. "How withered, faded, seems the form
Of yon obscure, unsightly root!
Yet from the blight of winter's storm
It hides secure the precious fruit."
2. "I know his heart, I know his hand,
Have shared his cheer, and proved his brand."
3. "This little index of thy life
Thou, all thy life, shalt find
So teaching thee to tell thy days,
That wisdom thou may'st mind."
4. "Whose turrets viewed afar
The lofty Bass, the Lambie Isle,
The ocean's peace and war."
5. "The first, the last, that frailty stole from
faith,
To lips where Love had lavished all his
breath."
6. "Explore the dark recesses of the mind,
In the soul's honest volume read mankind,
And own, in wise and simple, great and small,
The same grand leading principle in all."
7. "Where, in ten thousand eddies driven,
The billows fling their foam to heaven,
And the pale pilot seeks in vain,
Where rolls the river—where the main."

8. "Thou, though declining in thy beauty and strength,
Guarding his chamber-door, and now along
The silent, sullen strand of Missolonghi,
Howling in grief."
9. "This Nile was populous with floating life
For ages ere the Argo swept the seas;
Ere Helen woke the fire of Grecian strife,
Thebes had beheld a hundred dynasties."
- A. M. H.

365.

- "I have a man's mind, but a woman's might,—
How hard it is for women to keep counsel."
- "I have neither wit, nor words, nor worth."
1. "Happy in this, she is not yet so old
But she may learn; happier than this,
She is not bred so dull but she can learn."
2. "I, like a forester, the groves may tread,
Even till the Eastern gate, all fiery red,
Opening on Neptune with fair-blessed beams,
Turns into yellow gold, his salt, green streams."
3. "A crown for York! and lords bow low to him!"
4. "Was there ever a man a coward that hath
drunk so much sack as I to-day?"
5. "I seek not to wax great by others waning,
Nor gather wealth."
6. "Now pray you seek no colour for your going,
But bid farewell and go; when you sued
staying,
Then was the time for words."

M. H. A.

366.

THE SORCERESS AND HER DWELLING-PLACE.

1. "The juice that glads the heart of man."
2. "Her throne had fall'n, her pride was crushed,
Her sons were willing slaves; nor blushed
In their own land, no more their own,
To crouch beneath a stranger's throne."
3. "Ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in his head."
4. "Large was the grot in which the nymph he
found,
The fair-haired nymph with every beauty
crowned.
She sate and sung; the rocks resound her lays,
The cave was brightened with a rising blaze."
5. "His who gave them breath, but higher sung,
Blind Melesigenes."

E. H.

367.

A WELL-KNOWN POEM BY A WELL-KNOWN POET.

1. "His was the lofty port, the distant mien,
That seems to shun the sight and awes if
seen."
2. "And with his teeth again the skull he tore,
Fierce as a dog to gnaw the very bone."
3. "He's the king of guid fellows and wale oi
auld men."

4. "The half-raised arm
Of one of manly growth who stood below
Might rest upon its height; the circle small,
An active boy might almost bound across."
5. "Across the waters I am come,
And I have left a babe at home,
A long, long way of land and sea."
6. "In a word,
The seeming truth which cunning times put
on
To entrap the wisest."
7. "My heart was his—
His, in the strength of all its first affections."
8. "His name
Might scatter fire through ice like Hecla's
flame."
9. "Fronting Geneva's azure lake
There stands an inn, wherein my thirst I
slake
With thinnest wine, vin ordinaire indeed."
10. "If, when the wintry tempest roared,
He sped to Hero nothing loth,
And thus of old thy current poured,
Fair Venus, how I pity both!"
11. "Angel of light! be merciful, nor say
That this poor aching heart now nourishes
A murderer in my boy."
12. "And I was once like this! that glowing cheek
Was mine, those pleasure-sparkling eyes."
13. "Hugest of four-footed kind, that in his force
With elephantine trunk would bind
And lift the elephant."

T. F. R.

368.

"For this is the day when I must speak,
And I see my Oread coming down."

1. "And bade her steep
Her hair in weird syrops."
2. "Stern Famine guards the solitary coast,
And Winter barricades the realms of frost."
3. "The Forum where the immortal accents glow,
And still the eloquent air breathes, burns,
with Cicero."
4. "My might
Is like the sea, which is to be obeyed,
And not disputed with."
5. "The many still must labour for the one."
6. "Foiled by a woman's hand before a battered
wall."
7. "The youngest of the sister arts,
Where all their beauty blends."
8. "A woman fair and stately,
But pale as are the dead,
Oft through the watches of the night
Sate spinning by his bed."

T. D. H.

369.

- "Which melts like kisses from a female mouth."
"Which we're obliged to hiss, and spit, and
sputter all."
1. "And so she pined, and so she died forlorn,
Imploring for her Basil to the last."

2. "He was more
Than a mere Alexander, and unstained
With household blood and wine, serenely
wore
His sovereign virtues."
3. "Whose end, both at the first and now, was
and is, to hold as 't were the mirror up
to nature."
4. "For the true wreath which Glory weaves
Is of the tree no bolt of thunder cleaves."
5. "We know him, they replied,
The great For-Ever One."
6. "Majestically fair, her large full eye
Or flashing anger, or with scornful scowl
Too oft deformed her beauty."
7. "Whose breast
Long'd for a deathless lover from above."
S. I. B.

370.

- "Thy rival was honoured, while thou wert
wronged and scorned ;
Thy crown was of briars, while gold her brows
adorned ;
She wooed me to temples, while thou lay'st hid
in caves ;
Her friends were all masters, while thine, alas !
were slaves."
1. "His broad clear brow in sunlight glowed ;
On burnished hooves his war-horse trode ;
From underneath his helmet flowed
His coal-black curls as on he rode."

2. "I know her by her mildness rare,
Her snow-white hands and golden hair;
I know her by her rich silk dress,
And her fragile loveliness:
The sweetest Christian soul alive."
3. "The nightingale sings round it all the day
long;
In the time of my childhood 'twas like a
sweet dream,
To sit in the roses and hear the bird's song."
4. "Pale hemisphere of charms! Unhappy girl!
The curse of beauty was upon thy birth,
Nor Love bestowed a blessing."
5. "What treasure untold
Resides in that heavenly word,
More precious than silver and gold,
Or all that this earth can afford."
6. "His beard flowed down o'er mail and belt,
His heart and hand were strong;
Under his hoary eyebrows
Still flashed forth quenchless rage;
And if the lance shook in his gripe,
'Twas more with hate than age."
7. "Be it joy or sorrow,
The path of its departure still is free."
A. M. H.

371.

TWO NIGHTINGALES.

1. "All her hair
In one long yellow string I wound
Three times her little throat around,
And strangled her."

2. "Of noble race I came,
One of the wealthy of the earth my sire."
3. "And I said, 'What is written, sweet sister,
On the door of this legended tomb?'"
4. "Marching along, fifty score strong,
Great-hearted gentlemen, singing this song—
God for King Charles! Pym and such carles
To the devil who prompts them their trea-
sonous parles."
5. "If true my memory, I replied,
I heretofore have seen thee with dry locks;
And thou, Alessio, art of Lucca sprung."
6. "Declared with all his grand discoveries recent,
That he himself felt only like a youth,
Picking up shells by the great ocean—Truth."
7. "Tell me, have you seen her angelike face,
Like Phœbe fayre?"
8. "The dapple-grey mare made a furious bound,
When that queer dun horse on her flank she
found:
Alack! and alas! on what dangerous ground."
9. "Her angel face,
As the great eye of heaven, shined bright,
And made a sunshine in the shady place."
10. "Thy name, thy human name, to every eye
The climax of all scorn, should hang on high,
Exalted o'er thy less abhorred compeers,
And festering in the infamy of years."
11. "Happy the dwellers in this holy house,
For surely never worldly thoughts intrude
On this retreat, this sacred solitude,
Where Quiet with Religion makes her home."

12. "He walks before me weeping, from the chin
his face
Cleft to the forelock."

T. F. R.

372.

"Who through great prowess, and bold hardi-
nesse
From Lacedæmon fetched the fayrest dame
That ever Greece did boast, or knight possesse,
Whom Venus to him gave for meed of worthi-
nesse,"

1. "And still he battled with remorse
Till cold and stiff his swollen corse
Lay on the Red Sea wave."
2. "Lo! this was Hector's wife, who, when they
fought
On plains of Troy, was Ilium's bravest chief."
3. "For the oak table's massive board,
Flooded with wine, with fragments stored,
And beakers drained, and cups o'erthrown,
Showed in what sport the night had flown."
4. "Young Peri of the West!—'tis well for me
My years already doubly number thine;
My loveless eye unmoved may gaze on thee,
And safely view thy ripening beauties shine."
5. "The leader of the bucklered Lycian bands,
Whose justice and whose power were Lycia's
shield;
Him by Patroclus' hand hath Mars subdued."

F. M. H.

373.

"The welcome guest of settled spring."

"I knew by the smoke that so gracefully curled,
Above the green elms that a cottage was near."

1. "Not as that crimson haze
By which the prostrate caravan is awed
In the red desert when the wind's abroad."
2. "Mine be a cot beside a hill."
3. "Sung of old
For its green wine."
4. "Rich
In streaming gold."
5. "The mirror where the stars and mountains
view
The stillness of their aspect in each trace
Its clear depth yields of their far height and
hue."
6. "Advance our waving colours on the walls;
The standard of the French."
7. "And where it most sparkled no glance could
discover,
In lip, cheek, or eyes, for she brighten'd all
over;
Such, such were the peerless enchantments."
E. S. W.

374.

"Thou breath of Autumn's being,
Thou from whose unseen presence the leaves
dead
Are driven like ghosts from an enchanter fleeing,
Yellow and black and pale."

1. "An old thing 'twas, but it expressed her
fortune,
And she died singing it."
2. "We retort
The fact for words, and let the French translate
That awful yawn which sleep cannot abate."
3. "Thou chief star!
Centre of many stars."
4. "Ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in his head."
E. C.

375.

Go bravely forth, and courage take,
Nor of my First my Second make.

1. "Hark to the Allah shout! a band
Of the Mussulman bravest and best are at
hand."
2. "Rolls to the main no tribute tide."
3. "A dusky melancholy sprite."
4. "From his broad bosom life and verdure flings."
5. "The withered heath, and rushes dry,
Supplied a russet canopy."
6. "The man I do assure you is not here."
7. "Or thither, where beneath the show'ry West
The mighty kings of three fair realms are laid;
Once foes, perhaps, together now they rest."
8. "Nothing can come of nothing."

*

376.

"Twa' dogs that were na thrang at home,
Forgathered ance upon a time."

1. "Child of frolic May,
There flings her fragrance to the breeze."
2. "Certent et cygnis—sit Tityrus Orpheus,
Orpheus in silvis, inter delphinas Orion."
3. "And on the pivot of his skull
Turned round his long left ear."
4. "Black were his eyes and bright;
The sunny hue of health
Glowed on his tawny cheek."
5. "What news with you, Sir?
Here is the cap your worship did bespeak."

T. F. R.

377.

"The Bard of Prose, creative spirit! he
Of the Hundred Tales of love."

1. "Its hue was all he saw, and scarce withstood,
Oh! slight but certain pledge of crime."
2. "Against St. George's cross blazed high
The banners of his Tanistry;
To fiery Essex gave the foil,
And reigned a prince on Ulster's soil."
3. "By that name Cadwallon's love
Called it in memory of the absent prince."
4. "The boy stood on the burning deck,
Whence all but he had fled;
The flame that lit the battle's wreck,
Shone round him o'er the dead."

5. "Beneath the cross it grew ;
 And in the vase-like hollow of its leaf
 Catching from that dread shower of agony
 A few mysterious drops, transmitted thus
 Unto the groves and hills their sealing stains."
6. "Scion of chiefs and monarchs, where art thou?
 Fond hope of many nations, art thou dead?
 Could not the grave forget thee, and lay low
 Some less majestic, less beloved head?"
7. "Of old they used its scented wood
 For kingly palaces."
8. "He who knows
 The virtue of all herbs of mount or vale,
 Or greenwood shade, or quiet brooklet's bed."
9. "The king doth keep his revels here to-night;
 Take heed the queen come not within his
 sight."

E. H.

378.

- "And all that saw them praised them: they
 lauded man and horse,
 As matched well and rivalless for gallantry and
 force;
 Ne'er had they looked on horseman might to
 this knight come near,
 Nor on other charger worthy of such a cava-
 lier."
1. "Through his olive woods the morn-breeze
 played,
 And his native streams wild music made;
 And clear in the sunshine his vineyards lay,
 When from his fair towers he took his way."

2. "God be with thee, my beloved—God be with thee."
3. "But the watch-fires to-night are ours upon the height;
The heights by the Alma river, the goal of our terrible climb."
4. "Born of a noble race and name,
Many a wandering Suabian bard,
Whose life was dreary, and bleak, and hard,
Hath found through me the way to fame."
5. "Her corse to the tomb he carried,
With grief at his stern heart's core,
And wherever at night they tarried,
Rose a cross to Eleanore."
6. "Or that starr'd Ethiop queen that strove
To set her beauty's praise above
The sea-nymphs, and their power offended."
7. "But the deep hills pealed with a cry ere long,
When the Christians burst on the Paynim throng; ——
With a sudden flash of the lance and spear,
And a charge of his war steed in full career."
A. M. H.

379.

- "Two on man's steps attend in motley clad;
One woeful wan, one merrier, yet as mad."
1. "Nor knows their erring soul
How much my first is better than the whole."
 2. "The green berry of Venafran soil."
 3. "The pastoral realm of cheese."

"Sm"

"WHE' DROPPEN AN UNEXPECTED STR
 THE LALL SERPEN TWINEZ YOUR HUMID
 HEART"

I. S.

SBL

"O sweet AIR"

"I name a Brook"

"IN THE SPRING
 I SAW THE SWEEPEN THE LEAFY HART"

"THEY ARE A SWEET MORE THE MADE OF MY
 FEAR"

"THEY ARE A SWEET MORE THE MADE OF MY
 FEAR"

"THEY ARE A SWEET MORE THE MADE OF MY
 FEAR"

"THEY ARE A SWEET MORE THE MADE OF MY
 FEAR"

N. H. A.

SBL

"THEY ARE A SWEET MORE THE MADE OF MY
 FEAR"

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 FEAR"

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 FEAR"

4. "On the wood-crowned height
Of Minden's plain, spectatress of the fight."
5. "The ascending pile
Stood fix'd her stately heights; and straight
the doors
Opening their brazen folds, discover, wide
Within, her ample spaces, o'er the smooth
And level pavement."

T. D. H.

382.

"One pale as yonder waning moon,
With lips of lurid blue;
The other rosy as the morn,
When throned on ocean's wave
It blushes o'er the world:
Yet both so passing wonderful"

1. "That isle,
The Sun-god's own domain."
2. "The purple vintage by the brook of grapes."
3. "The Inquisition and her burning feast."
4. "Dim is her glory, gone her fame,
Her boasted wealth has fled;
On her proud rock, alas! her shame,
The fisher's net is spread."
5. "Still her bosom rose fair—still her cheek
smiled the same,
While her sea beauties gracefully curled
round the frame;
And her hair shedding tear-drops from all its
bright rings,
Fell over her white arms to make the gold
strings."

E. H.

383.

"The death of each day's life, sore labour's bath,
Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second
course,
Chief nourisher in life's feast."

"'Tis but a fever stilled,
A pain suppressed, a fear at rest,
A solemn hope fulfilled."

1. "Where's the coward that would not dare
To fight for such a land?"
2. "Then steal away, give little warning,
Choose thine own time;
Say not Good-night, but in some brighter
clime
Bid me Good-morning."
3. "A goddess, who there deigned to meet
A mortal from Rome's regal seat,
And o'er the gushing of her fount
Mysterious truths divine to earthly ears
recount."
4. "The huge earth-shaking beast;
The beast on whom the castle
With all its guards doth stand;
The beast who hath between his eyes
The serpent for a hand."
5. "The river dragon tamed, at length submits
To let his sojourners depart; till in his rage
Pursuing whom he late dismissed, the sea
Swallows him with his host."

A. M. H.

384.

"Oh, pale, pale face, so sweet and meek!"

"I am alone,
And I shall be alone until I die."

1. "Young gentleman, your spirits are too bold
for your years."
2. "No, they shall win it never,
Till it has closed for ever
O'er the last German's grave."
3. "He sat in silence on the ground,
The old and haughty Czar;
Lonely though princes girt him round,
And leaders of the war."
4. "And, oh! said the youth, since to-morrow I
go
To fight in a far distant land."
5. "Stung by such thoughts, o'er bank and brae,
Like fire from flint he glanced away,
While high resolve and feeling strong
Burst into voluntary song."
6. "Nor unhappy, nor at rest,
But beyond expression fair
With thy floating golden hair."

L. F.

385.

"Each your doing
So singular in each particular
Crowns what you are doing in the present deed
That all your acts are queens."

"Sister of Frederick, the great soldier."

x

1. "Oh, give me Hector ! to my eyes restore
His corse, and take the gifts ; I ask no more."
2. "Fairer than all else than thou,
As thou art fairer than all else that is."
3. "Forbear the banquet ! not for all the plotters
That ever shook a kingdom !"
4. "And so we followed Clovenfoot,
As faithfully as any,
Until he cried, Come, turn aside,
And read of ——"
5. "The Pictish men, by St. Columb taught,
Had hither the holy relic brought."
6. "Appius Claudius was the worst."
7. "At Zara's gate stops Zara's mate."

R. M. S.

386.

"So tender was her voice, so fair her face,
So sweetly gleamed her eyes behind her tears,
Like sunlight on the plain behind a shower."

"So in her tower alone the maiden sat."

1. "Cease to persuade, my loving Proteus ;
Home-keeping youth have ever homely wits."
2. "He knew whose gentle hand was on the latch
Before the door had given her to his eyes."
3. "I can say little more than I have studied, and
that question's out of my part."
4. "My noble brother ! did I tell you how
The Duke will satisfy my creditors ?
Will be himself my banker for the future,
Make me once more a creditable man."

5. "Her dark eyes flashed—she paused and sighed,
Oh, what have I to do with pride!"
6. "Thou light-winged Dryad of the trees,
In some melodious plot
Of verdure green, and shadows numberless,
Singest of summer in full-throated ease."
N. Y.

387.

"Show me the man hath suffered more than I."

1. "If born a peasant, he had been a man
To have reached an empire; to an empire
born,
He will bequeath none; nothing but a name!"
2. "If by your art, my dearest father, you have
Put the wild waters in this roar, allay them.
The sky it seems would pour down stinking
pitch,
But that the sea mounting to the welkin's
cheek,
Dashes the fire out."
3. "Behold her single in the field,
Reaping and singing to herself."
4. "Far flashed her burning towers o'er Danube's
stream,
And redly ran his blushing waters down."
5. "Around the neck a loathsome collar hung
Of human hearts; the face was masked with
gold,
His specular eyes seemed fire."
6. "Hath joints, but none for courtesy; his legs are
legs for necessity, not flexure."

7. "My heart is breaking, and my eyes are dim,
And I am all aweary of my life."
8. "And thou, who never yet of human wrong
Left the unbalanced scale."

T. F. R.

388.

"High in the midst the blue-eyed virgin flies;
From rank to rank she darts her ardent eyes;
The dreadful Ægis, Jove's immortal shield
Blazed on her arm and lightened all the field."

1. "Oh, only happy maid of Priam's race,
Whom death delivered from the foe's embrace,
Commanded on Achilles' tomb to die,
Not forced like us to hard captivity."
2. "So when the first bold vessel dared the seas,
High on the stern the Thracian raised his
 strain,
Each chief his sevenfold shield displayed,
And half unsheathed the shining blade."
3. "With wandering ways and many a winding
 fold
Involved the weary feet without redress
In a round error which denied recess."
4. "The loveliest nymph of Priam's royal race."
5. He "there the loud creating lyre
Strikes, and behold a sudden Thebes aspire."
6. "Yet now she breathes the air of heaven,
On earth by smouldering thunder riven;
Dear to the sire of gods, and dear
To him her son, in dreadful glee
Who shakes the ivy-wreathed spear."

H. C. H.

389.

"Equal the rank of both, their birth the same,
But Jove in wisdom as in years the first."

1. "So Æson's lofty son arose to view,
As bright, as beautiful, as dangerous too."
2. "Like eagles' talons grew his nails;
His limbs were thick and strong;
And dreadful was the knotted oak
He bare with him along."
3. "Oh wonderful! most wonderful!
The flame burns hot and red;
It toucheth him not, it hath not singed
One hair on the old man's head."
4. "Soft—who is that stands by the dying fire?"
5. "Le temps n'a pas encore bruni l'étroite pierre,
Et sous le vert tissu de la ronce et du lierre
On distingue—un sceptre brisé!"
6. "The nations have fallen, and thou still art
young,
Thy sun is but rising when others are set;
And though slavery's cloud o'er thy morning
hath hung,
The full moon of freedom shall beam round
thee yet."
7. "Last night the gifted Seer did view
A wet shroud swathed round ladye gay;
Then stay thee, Fair, in Ravensheuch;
Why cross the gloomy firth to-day?"
F. M. H.

390.

"She'll be a better child to you than ever I have been."

1. "Come riddle-me-ree, come riddle-me-ree,
And tell me what my name may be."
2. "For in that word—that fatal word—howe'er
We promise—hope—believe—there breathes
despair."
3. "He was deposed,
He who had reigned so long and gloriously;
His ducal bonnet taken from his brow,
His robes stript off, his seal and signet ring
Broken before him."
4. "The solitary saint
Walks forth to meditate at eventide."
5. "The black the features best disclose,
The blue the feelings all repose;
Then let each reign without control,
The black all mind, the blue all soul."

N. O.

391.

- "The most unruly and the boldest boy
That ever warlike weapons managed."
- "Full of disport, still laughing, loosely light,
No measure in her mood, no rule of right."
1. "Thou hast been a grandsire and begot
A father to me."
 2. "Which who feels not by sense
(For of all sense it is the middle meane),
To flit still, and with subtill influence
Of his thin spirit all creatures to maintaine
In state of life."

3. "Who after leaving Hindustan a wild,
And scarce to the Mogul a cup of coffee
To soothe his woes withal, was slain, the
sinner !
Because he could no more digest his dinner."
 4. "Upon this rock and Parga's shore
Exists the remnant of a line
Such as the Doric mothers bore."
 5. "Taken from the wood
In which their power all others did excel,
Now made forget their former cruel mood,
To obey their riders' hest."
 6. "There was high feasting held at Vancouleur,
For old Sir Robert had a famous guest."
 7. "Unseen though not remote,
Veiled by the screen of hills."
- T. F. R.

392.

THE SPOILER AND THE SPOILED.

1. "If thou takest more or less—be it but so much
As makes it light or heavy in the substance,
Or the division of the twentieth part
Of one poor scruple——"
2. "Sultana of the Nightingale,
The maid for whom his melody,
His thousand songs are heard on high."
3. "There stood an old man on the beach to wait
The comers from the ocean."
4. "That crimson haze,
By which the prostrate caravan is awed
In the red desert, when the wind's abroad."

5. "They let their daughter there remain,
To be the hungry dragon's prey ;
But as she did there weeping lye,
Behold St. George came riding by."
6. "Pure emanation ! uncorrupted flood !
Unlike our gross, diseased terrestrial blood."
7. "Within its tent of scarlet furs
The warrior leader set the shrine,
Where, hidden from the worshippers,
Slept ever in a calm divine
The law, the bread, the rod unfaded,
The mercy seat by cherubs shaded."

E. H.

393.

"The Carian princess, strong in war—
The foundress of the Babylonian wall."

1. "There's not a man I meet but doth salute me,
As if I were his well-acquainted friend ;
And every one doth call me by my name."
2. "And she that built the pyramid."
3. "Tallest of boys, or shortest of men,
He stood in his stockings just four feet ten."
4. "It is that weariness which springs
From all I meet, or hear, or see."
5. "Alarumed by his sentinel the wolf,
Whose howl's his watch, towards his design
Moves like a ghost."
6. "For your lovely sake
Give me your hand, and say you will be mine."

7. "Clear and cool, clear and cool,
By laughing shallow and dreaming pool;
Cool and clear, cool and clear,
By shining shingle and foaming weir."
8. "So the queen Boadicea, standing loftily
charioted,
Yelled and shrieked between her daughters
in fierce volubility,
Till all the people round the royal chariot
agitated."
9. "The warrior's weapon and the sophist's stole
Are sought in vain, and o'er each mouldering
tower,
Dim with the mist of years, grey flits the
shade of power."

M. E. S.

394.

- "Chiefest he of heavenly princes,
Patron of the chosen race,
He that drove the ancient rebels
Down to their appointed place;
Near him shineth one whose glory
Smote with dread the favoured seer;
He that thrice with words benignant
Lifted off the load of fear."
1. "Robed in the sable garb of woe."
 2. "Decreed to perish stood the hapless fair,
Like some soft fawn caught in the hunter's
snare;
Silent she stands, to barbarous force resigned,
While fear and terror chill her tender mind."

3. " His grave rebuke,
Severe in youthful beauty, added grace
Invincible."
4. " His garb was fashioned to express
The ancient English minstrel's dress ;
A seemly gown of Kendal green,
With gorget closed of silver sheen."
5. " Two potent thrones, that to be less than gods
Disdained, but meaner thoughts learn'd in
their flight."
6. " On sounding plumes the awful bird of Jove
Vindictive leaves the silver fields above ;
Borne on broad wings the guilty world he
 awes,
And bears the lightning in his shining claws."
7. " Proud wizard, avaunt ! I have marshalled
 my clan,
Their swords are a thousand, their bosoms
 are one ;
They are true to the last of their blood and
 their breath,
And like reapers descend to the harvest of
death."

A. M. H.

395.

- " In humble guise I hungry crept
About, and then I soundly slept ;
The sun shone bright one summer's day,
In fine new clothes I went away."
1. " Many a year is gone
Since on the Rhine we parted ; yet methinks
I can recall thee to the life."

2. "And there, O sweet and sacred be the name!
Julia—the daughter, the devoted—gave
Her youth to heaven."
3. "Whose strains the faithful echoes of her
mind,
Leave wondering comprehension far behind."
4. "Then King Olaf cried aloud,
'I will talk with this mighty Raud.'"
5. "Scattering fresh verdure through the desolate
wild,
Down by the City of Hermits, and the woods
That only echo to the choral hymn."

E. L.

396.

My First doth lend "enchantment to the view ;"
My Last gives more to me than you.

1. "Like small streams at first begun,
Unseen they rise, but gather as they run."
2. "Against the head which this secures
Insidious malice aims her dart in vain,
Turned backward by the powerful breath of
heaven."
3. "With fainting step,
Homeless and sad o'er many a polar wild,
Where beams, or flowers, or verdure never
smiled."
4. "Here amid icebergs
Rule I the nation."
5. "Their full-fed heroes, their pacific mayors,
Their annual trophies, and their monthly
wars."

6. "Aghast the maiden rose,
White as her veil, and stood before the queen
As tremulously as foam upon the beach."
7. "A nymph of healthiest hue,
Her bow across her shoulders hung."
- 8. "Under Mount Etna he lies :
It is slumber, it is not death,
For he struggles at times to arise."

H. N. G.

397.

- "Deep on the convent roof the snows
Are sparkling to the moon ;
My breath to heaven like vapour goes,
May my soul follow soon !"
- "A maiden knight—to me is given
Such hope, I know not fear ;
I yearn to breathe the airs of heaven
That often meet me here."
1. "Then I remembered one myself had made,
What time I watched the swallow winging
south."
 2. "What Roman strength it showed
In ruin by the mountain road."
 3. "Now fades the last long streak of snow,
Now burgeons every maze of quick
About the flowering squares, and thick
By ashen roots the violets grow."
 4. "Then she rode forth, clothed on with chastity ;
The deep air listened round her as she rode,
And all the low wind hardly breathed for fear."
 5. "Dark and true and tender."

6. "The wood nymph stayed the Ausonian king
to hear
Of wisdom and of law."
7. "I pray you lend me one, if such you have,
Blank, or at least with some device not mine."
A. M. H.

398.

"Most gentle, most unfortunate,
Crowned but to die."

1. "Merrily danced the Quaker's wife,
And merrily danced the Quaker."
2. "Aloft in awful state
The god-like hero sate
On his imperial throne."
3. "Sweet bird, that shunn'st the noise of folly
Most musical, most melancholy."
4. "And at the mansion's silent door
He kissed the consecrated maid."
E. J. C.

399.

Romantic tales of the olden time,
Sung in most melodious rhyme.

1. "A weeping voice of women, and a heavy sound
of woe."
2. "Or if no magic be her blame, so heavenly fair
is she,
The wisest for so bright a dame, might well
a sinner be!"

Z

3. "They have girded on his shirt of mail, his
cuirass well they clasped,
And they've barred the helm on his visage
pale, and his hand the lance hath grasped."
4. "It is a joyful city, it is a gallant day,
'Tis the Campeador's wedding, and who will
bide away?"
5. "But in his ear she whispered, she whispered
soft and low,
And to the priest she beckoned within the
wood to go."
6. "He drew the falchion from its sheath, he held
it up on high."
7. "He closed the lids on their dead eyes, all with
his fingers frail,
And handled all their bloody curls, and
kissed their lips so pale."

T. F. R.

400.

"So we grew together
Like to a double cherry, seeming parted,
But yet an union in partition;
Two lovely berries moulded on one stem."

1. "Its scented leaf
Cures manifold, all love's delights blow
double;
'Tis said this floweret is inscribed with grief."
2. "This is not thy sphere!
Warrior bird, what seek'st thou here?
Wherefore by the fountain's brink
Doth thy royal pinion sink?
Thou that hold'st the blast in scorn,
Thou that wear'st the wings of morn."

3. "Her that Jacob toiled
In the olden time to win,
Who passed away before her arm
Had clasped her Benjamin."
4. "Unheeding all,
The henchman burst into the hall;
Before the dead man's bier he stood;
Held forth the cross besmeared with blood."
5. "Of buskined limb, and swarthy lineament,
The red wild feathers on his brow were blent,
And bracelets bound his arm."
6. "Who great Alcides to the Thund'rer bore."
E. H.

401.

- "Two Antipodes to a superficial observer, but in reality rival sisters, necessary the one to the other."
1. "Bearing her straight to aged Nereus' hall."
 2. "His worth, who, in his mightiest hour,
A bauble held the pride of power,
Spurned at the sordid lust of pelf,
And served his Albion for herself."
 3. "Famed afar,
In Iona preached the word with power."
 4. "A thousand battles have assailed thy banks."
 5. "Many a rude tower and rampart there
Repelled the insult of the air,
Which, when the tempest vexed the sky,
Half breeze, half spray, came whistling by."
 6. "On the Ægean shore a city stands,
Built nobly, pure the air, and light the soil."
C. C. M.

402.

"Thou shalt teach us from on high
 How to live and die ;
 How the golden hues of love
 Tinge the fading grove ;
 Dressing autumn's drear decay
 With the gleams of day."

1. "The soul unswerving and the fearless tongue,
 The much enduring wisdom, sought
 By lonely prayer the haunted rocks among."
2. "With head thrown back and hand upraised,
 Long, long that sad disciple gazed,
 As his loved teacher passed for aye away."
3. "That's for remembrance; pray, love, re-
 member."
4. "By Chebar's flood, around the prophet come
 Dread speaking faces, peopling all the gloom."
5. "And I remember one remark which then
 He made: he said, 'Most wretched men
 Are cradled into poetry by wrong;
 They learn in suffering what they teach in
 song.'"
6. "Swift shadow of the sun,
 Wakes from the earth a chequered tapestry,
 To greet his footsteps as he passes on;
 Carpets of snow, sweet violets, lilies high,
 Then fields of waving gold, then varied dye
 Of autumn."

A. M. H.

403.

"Open wide the vaults of Athol,
 Where the bones of heroes rest ;
 Open wide the hallowed portals
 To receive another guest."

1. "So frank and affable a form
His virtues wore, that wheresoe'er he moved
A sunshine of goodwill and cheerfulness
Enlivened all around."
2. "But you, O you"—I forget the rest;
But that will do; set down what seems you
best.
3. "All hit or miss;
There's fortune even in fame. we must allow."
4. "How pleasant were the songs of Toobonai,
When summer's sun went down the coral bay."
5. "Lo! on Pyrrhus' arm she leans."
6. "Eagerly I wished the morrow; vainly had I
sought to borrow
From my books surcease of sorrow—sorrow
for the lost ——"

T. F. R.

404.

- "Shows the matin to be near,
And 'gins to pale his ineffectual fires."
1. "That shrewd and knavish sprite."
 2. "Who are you? Tell me for more certainty,
Albeit I'll swear that I do know your tongue."
 3. "Which I with sword will open."
 4. "If that the former dare but what it can,
No chance may shake it."

E. C.

405.

- "I cry aloud in my poet-passion."
"Far from noise and smoke of town,
I watch the twilight falling brown."

1. "All my delight on deeds of arms is set."
2. "Oh! she's ta'en a horse should be fleet at her
speed,
And she's ta'en a sword should be sharp at
her need."
3. "Royally laughed he then."
4. "Taffy was a thief."
5. "Le brave des braves."
6. "Meantime, to beauteous Helen from the skies
The various goddess of the rainbow flies."
7. "Sweet Falsehood that endears consent."
8. "——Hide thine eyes from the horror."

N. Y.

406.

- "She-wolf of France, with unrelenting fangs,
That tear'st the bowels of thy mangled mate."
- "She-wolf of France, but worse than wolves of
France,
Whose tongue more poisons than the adder's
tooth."
1. "For so you goddesses have wrought your will,
That this fair city should in ruin fall."
 2. "The spouse
Of Tobit's son."
 3. "Uther's son
Begirt with British and Armoric knights."
 4. "Neither sea
Nor yet dry land."
 5. "Daughter of Ops, the just Pisenor's son,
For twenty beeves by great Laertes won;
Soon with Telemachus her service ends,
A child she nursed him, and a man attends."

6. "O Regan, Goneril!
Your kind old father, whose frank heart gave
you all."
7. "Like the great giant Christopher it stands,
Upon the brink of the tempestuous wave,
Wading far out among the rocks and sands,
The night-o'ertaken mariner to save."
8. "The letters Cadmus gave."

E. H.

407.

- "We met—we gazed—I saw, and sighed;
She did not speak, and yet replied."
1. "And thou, too, of the snow-white plume,
Whose realm refused thee even a tomb."
2. "My office is
Henceforth to dry up tears, and not to shed
them;
But yet of all who mourn, none mourn like
me."
3. "Can I cease to love thee? No. — — —"
4. "Nine years she wrought it, sitting in the
deeps
Upon the hidden bases of the hills."
5. "Did not the sun, through heaven's wide azure
rolled,
For three long years the royal fraud behold?
While she, laborious, in delusion spread
The spacious loom, and mix'd the various
thread."
6. "As winds from all the compass shift and blow,
Made war upon each other for an hour,
Till pity won."

7. "Ay, she exclaimed,
My tale hath moved thee ; it might move the
dead."

T. F. R.

408.

- "But who was she, the lady of the dead,
Tombed in a palace ?"
1. "Still as a slave before his lord,
The ocean hath no blast ;
His great bright eye most silently
Up to the moon is cast."
2. "A look and sign to Clara cast,
To mark he would return in haste,
Then plunged into the fight."
3. "In his stone coffin forth he rides,
A ponderous bark for river tides."
4. "The hedge-sparrow fed the cuckoo so long
That it had its head bit off by its young."
5. "Meed of mighty conquerors."
6. "Locks not wide dispread,
Madonna-wise on either side her head."
7. "Is thy face like thy mother's, my fair child ?"

E. C.

409.

- "In Vienna's fatal walls
God's finger touched him, and he slept."
1. "Where Christian men
First bore their Christian name."
2. "He had just left that place
Of old renown, once in the Adrian sea."

3. "The Vulcan of old times,
The sword and falchion their inventor claim;
And the first smith was the first murderer's
son."
4. "The holy salutation used
Long after to blest Mary, second Eve."
5. "Ah, me! I think I am lonelier here;
It is hard to go, but harder to stay!
Were it not for the children, I should pray
That death would take me within the
year!"
6. "He clad himself in steel; the arms he chose
Were plain, and on his shield was no device,
Only his helm was rich, inlaid with gold,
And from the fluted spine atop, a plume
Of horsehair waved, a scarlet horsehair
plume." A. M. H.

410.

TWO AMAZONS.

1. "The valley of Eske from the mouth to the
source
Was lost and won for that bonny white
horse."
2. "On her drooping head,
Once proudly graceful, heavy beats the rain;
She recks not—living for the unburied slain,
Only to scare the vulture from their bed."
3. "The rosy morne long since left Tithon's bed,
All ready to her silver coche to clyme."
4. "Allow him not a parting word;
Short be the shrift and sure the cord!
Then let his gory head appal
Marauders from the castle wall."

5. "That like a wounded snake, drags its slow
length along."
6. "Strong god of arms, whose iron sceptre sways
The freezing north, and Hyperborean seas,
And Scythia's wilds, and Thracia's wintry
coast,
Where stand thy steeds, and thou art ho-
noured most."
7. "He saw
Fired from the west, far on a hill, the towers."
8. "Bid a sweet good-morrow
To the rough year just awake
In its cradle on the brake."
9. "Thy larum afar
Gives hope to the valiant, and promise of war."
10. "That great injured name,
The glory of the priesthood and the shame,
Stemmed the wild torrent of a barbarous age,
And drove those holy Vandals off the stage."
E. H.

411.

"How are ye joined with hell in triple knot?"

1. "Who, piteous of her woes, reared her lank
head,
And gave her to his daughters to imbathe."
2. "If aught in my bosom can quench for an hour
My contempt for a nation so servile,
though sore,
Which, though trod like a worm, will not turn
upon power,
'Tis the glory of Grattan, the genius of
Moore."

3. "Through thy long dark lashes low depending,
The soul of melancholy gentleness
Gleams like a seraph from the sky descending."
4. "O lay thy loof in mine, lass;
In mine, lass; in mine, lass."
5. "The subtle thief of youth."

T. F. R.

412.

"O'er rough and smooth she trips along,
And never looks behind,
And sings a solitary song,
That whistles in the wind."

1. "Far from her nest she cries away."
2. "The man who rises on his country's ruin
Lives in a crowd of foes, himself the chief."
3. "She says
A fire dances before her, and a sound
Rings ever in her ears of armed men."
4. "Gone beyond recall."

E. C.

413.

He lived in troubled times,
And wrote their history.

1. "Do my lord of Canterbury
A shrewd turn, and he is your friend for ever."
2. "Cato's a proper person to entrust it with."
3. "As full of small rich harmonies
As ever wind that o'er the tents
Of the myrrh country blew."

4. "Fair gentle sweet, your wit makes wise
things foolish."
5. "When daisies pied, and violets blue,
And lady-smocks all silver white,
And cuckoo-buds of yellow hue,
Do paint the meadows with delight."
6. "He is as wise as brave. Was ever tale
With such a gallant modesty rehears'd?"
7. "Of all the wicked Ten still the names are
held accursed,
And of all the wicked Ten Appius Claudius
was the worst."
8. "Rolls to the main no tribute tide,
But 'gainst broad ocean urges far
A rival sea."
9. "None for undisputed worth
Like those eight sons:
They stood, and girt their father round."
E. S. W.

414.

"The matchless chief, the only prop of Troy."

"The fiery son of Tydeus, spearman fierce."

1. "When the shout was in his ears,
Struck thro' with pangs of hell."
2. "Singing of the snow-peaks bright,
And the royal eagle's flight,
In his fetters day by day,
So the shepherd-poet lay."

3. "Gathering his flowing robe he seemed to stand
In act to speak, and graceful stretched his
hand.
Behind, Rome's genius waits with civic
crowns,
And the great father of his country owns."
4. "The only heire
Of good king Meliograss, which did rayne
In Cornewall."
5. "I am the daughter of a River-God ;
Hear me, for I will speak, and build apace
My sorrow with my song."
6. "And casting up her eyes to heaven,
Shee did for mercede calle ;
And drinking up the poison stronge,
Her life she lost withalle."

E. H.

415.

- "Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world
Like a Colossus."
- "When could they say, till now, that talked of
Rome,
That her wide walks encompassed but one man?"
1. "A light of ancient France."
2. "Which when the maiden saw, through every
vein
The curdled blood ran to her well of life
As in a swoon."

A A

3. "An anthem for the queenliest dead that ever
died so young,
A dirge for her, the doubly dead, in that she
died so young."
4. "He stamped his foot, and rent his gown, and
smote upon his breast,
And beckoned to the people, and, in bold voice
and clear,
Poured thick and fast the burning words
which tyrants quake to hear."
5. "Alone she stood
In the Iceland summer night,
Far gazing o'er a glassy flood,
From a dark rock's beetling height."
6. "Whose edge is sharper than the sword; whose
tongue
Outvenoms all the worms of Nile; whose
breath
Runs on the posting winds, and doth belie
All corners of the world."

M. E. S.

416.

- "He halted by a cross of stone,
That on a hillock standing lone,
Did all the field command."
1. "Away he scours, and lays about him,
Resolved no fray should be without him."
 2. "Merrily, merrily, shall I live now,
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough."
 3. "My name, dear saint, is hateful to myself,
Because it is an enemy to thee."

4. "Came glimmering thro' the laurels at the
quiet evenfall."
5. "Oft of one wide expanse had I been told,
That deep-browed Homer ruled as his do-
main."
6. "And when I ope my lips let no dog bark."
7. "Chanting faint hymns to the cold, fruitless
moon."

E. C.

417.

- "And now its towers in ruins laid,
And vaults by ivy mantled o'er,
Thrill to the music of the shade,
Or echo Evan's hoarser roar."
1. "The solitary bard beside his harp
Leant underneath a tree."
 2. "The daunted lion 'gan to whine,
And granted ground amain."
 3. "The only man in whom a foe
My woman's mercy would not know."
 4. "Away, away, my bonny bark,
Bound lightly o'er the wave;
The lordly sea still bows to thee,
My gallant and my brave!"
 5. "Then he gave
The vase. Drink one by one! the innocent
Boldly: on them the water hath no power;
But let the guilty tremble."
 6. "They followed him a' the way,
They sought him up and down,
In the links of Ousenam water
They found him sleeping sound."

T. F. R.

418.

"Red gleamed the cross, and waned the
crescent pale."

1. "Let not ambition mock their useful toil,
Their homely joys and destiny obscure."
2. "Thus far into the bowels of the land
Have we march'd on without impediment."
3. "The horn, the horn, the lusty horn,
Is not a thing to laugh to scorn."
4. "They spoke of love, such love as spirits feel,
In worlds whose course is equable and pure;
No cares to beat away, no strife to heal,
The past unsighed for, and the future sure."
5. "But there too many a poison tree has root,
And midnight listens to the lion's roar,
And long, long deserts scorch the camel's
foot."
6. "If ye have writ your annals true, 'tis there."
7. "But even now I heard her close the door;
The gates of heaven are closed, and she is
gone."

T. D. H.

419.

- "One would to thy meek willow's lesson turn;
One melodies of mountain streamlet learn;
One loves thy red November's calm decay;
One the bright lengthening of thine April day."
1. "Seems it to thee a niggard hand
That nearest heaven has bade thee stand,
The ark to touch and bear?"

2. "Did not the Gentile Church find grace,
Our mother dear, this favoured day?"
3. "Oh, for a sculptor's hand,
That thou might'st take thy stand,
Thy wild hair floating on the eastern breeze,
Thy tranced yet open gaze
Fixed on the desert haze,
As one who deep in heaven some airy
pageant sees."
4. "This crowded loneliness,
Where ever-moving myriads seem to say,
'Go; thou art nought to us, nor we to thee,—
away!'"
5. "When the redeemed at midnight rose
And cast their bonds away,
The orphaned realm threw wide her gates,
and told
Into freed Israel's lap her jewels and her gold."
A. M. H.

420.

- "To choose that maid a fitting spouse,
A summer's day in lists shall strive
My knights, the bravest knights alive."
1. "Other joys are but toys,
Only this lawful is;
For our skill breeds no ill,
But content and pleasure."
 2. "And when the dawn of rosy childhood passed,
And the new warmth of life's ascending sun
Was felt by either, either fixed his heart
On that one girl."

3. "I am not of that feather to shake off
My friend when he most need me."
4. "Her brow was white and low, her cheeks'
pure dye
Like twilight, rosy still with the set sun."
5. "What beauties doth Lisboa first unfold !
Her image floating on that noble tide
Which poets vainly pave with sands of gold."
6. "They built him of stones gathered up as they
lay ;
They built him and christened him all in one
day."

T. F. R.

421.

"And they are gone ; ay, ages long ago,
These lovers fled away into the storm."

1. "Hat with scallop shell."
2. "She stood upon the castle wall,
She watched my crest among them all."
3. "Then out and spake Calaynos : 'Thy name I
fain would hear ;
A coronet on thy helm is set ; I guess thou
art a peer.'"
4. "A poem without words."
5. "Some friendship will it lend you
Against the tempest."
6. "A devil-worshipper."
7. "How it clatters along the roofs,
Like the tramp of hoofs."
8. "I am all aweary of my life."

E. C.

422.

"But who was she, the lady of the dead,
Tombéd in a palace?"

1. "And here the buzz of nations ran,
In murmured pity, or in loud applause."
2. "'Tis a grand sight from off the Giant's Grave
To watch the progress of those rolling seas."
3. "But he was most enraged lest such
An accident should chance to touch
Upon his future pedigree."
4. "By it there were waters flowing,
And on it there were young flowers growing."
5. "I hae been to the wild wood; mother, make
my bed soon,
For I'm weary wi' hunting, and fain wad lie
down."
6. "She knew not that the storm was wild;
Through the uproar drear she could not hear
The castle clock which struck anear.
She heard the low, light breathing of her
child."
7. "Thy name shall circle round the gaping
throng,
And shine in worthless lays, the theme of
transient song."

T. F. R.

423.

"Where, darling of each heart and eye,
From all the youth of Sicily
St. Rosalie retired to God."

1. "But far within Toledo's prelate lent
An ear of fearful wonder to the king!"
2. "Enough that he who comes to woo
Is kinsman to the Bey ——."
3. "But thou, from thy reluctant hand
The thunderbolt is wrung."
4. "To sorrow's phantom-peopled slumber given.
5. "Wherefore I to the wood will go
Alone, a banished man."
6. "Der alte Zecher
Der drei Menschenalter sah."
7. "Hector this heard, returned without delay,
Straight through the town he trod his former
way,
Through streets of palaces and walks of state."
T. D. H.

424.

TWO FORESTS.

1. "Far, far away, within the Kenite's tent,
His brow is bloody, and his head is bent."
2. "For sure such courage length of life denies,
And thou must fall, thy virtue's sacrifice.
Greece in her single heroes strove in vain;
Now hosts oppose thee, and thou must be
slain."
3. "Hedged in with the main,
That water-walled bulwark, still secure
And confident from foreign purposes."

4. "O, she's ta'en a horse should be fleet at her speed,
And she's ta'en a sword should be sharp at her need,
And she has ta'en shipping for Palestine's land,
To ransom Count Albert from Soldanrie's hand."
5. "'Hail, star of my isle!' said the Spirit, all sparkling
With beams such as break from her own dewy skies;
'Thro' ages of sorrow, deserted and darkling,
I've watched for some glory like thine to arise.'"
6. "Uprose the king of men with speed,
And saddled straight his coal-black steed;
Down the yawning steep he rode,
That leads to Hela's drear abode."
7. "Slow winding through a level plain
Of spacious meads with cattle sprinkled o'er."
8. "The Sicilian's hair-suspended sword,
Which trembles o'er his crown."

E H.

425.

"Departed spirits of the mighty dead,
Ye that at Marathon and Leuctra bled."

1. "The archdeacon hath divided it
Into three limits very equally."
2. "Famous in Saracen fight
Rode in his youth the good knight,
Scattering Paynims in fight."

3. " And not a man of all the clan
Had ever ceased to pray
For the royal race they loved so well,
Though exiled far away."
4. " Seven times a day the Orme's Head rocks
Re-echoed to thy prayer,
Ascending to the lofty One
Through the keen mountain air."
5. " Whatever he did of gramarye
Was always done maliciously."
6. " For ever and for ever."
7. " But when the morn came, dim and sad,
And chill with early showers,
Her quiet eyelids closed,—she had
Another morn than ours."
8. " Repast she yet had none ; her only diet
The food that sorrow from remembrance
brings ;
But sleep at length, pain's balm and care's
sweet quiet,
O'er her closed eyes unfolds his brooding
wings."
9. " You meaner beauties of the night,
That poorly satisfye our eies
More by your number than your light ;
You common people of the skyes,
What are you when the moon shall rise ? "
- A. M. H.

426.

TWO ROSES.

1. "A holy maid hither with me I bring,
Which by a vision sent to her from heaven,
Ordained is to raise this tedious siege,
And drive the English from the realms of
France."
2. "The lyon would not leave her desolate,
But with her went along, as a strong gard
Of her chaste person, and a faythful mate
Of her sad troubles, and misfortunes hard."
3. "In hoc signo vinces."
4. "There is a mood of mind we all have known,
On drowsy eve, or dark and low'ring day,
When the tired spirits lose their sprightly tone,
And nought can chase the lingering hours
away."
5. "To marshal guests in bower and hall,
Has been my honoured trade.
Worship and birth to me are known
By look, by bearing, and by tone."
6. "A simple maiden she;
The spells in dimpled smile that lie,
And a downcast blush, and the darts that fly
With the sidelong glance of a hazel eye,
Were her arms and witchery."
7. "An Indian plant with leaves like horn,
And all along its stubborn spine
Mere humps, with angry spike and thorn
Arm'd like the porcupine."

8. "Helen's cheek, but not her heart,
Cleopatra's majesty,
Atalanta's better part,
Sad Lucretia's modesty."
9. "Fair all the pageant ; but how passing fair
The slender form which lay on couch of Ind :
O'er her white bosom stray'd her hazel hair,
Pale her dear cheek as if for love she pined."
10. "Upon a dreadful Scorpion he did ride,
The same which by Diana's doom unjust
Slew great Orion ; and eke by his side
He had his ploughing-share and coulter
ready tyde."
11. "Swum ashore, man, like a duck : I can swim
like a duck, I'll be sworn."
12. "A new-born infant's head
Which Khawla at its hour of birth had seized,
And from the shoulders wrung,
It stood upon a plate of gold."
13. "Thou seest an island, not to those unknown
Whose hills are brightened by the rising sun.
Soft rains and kindly dews refresh the field,
And rising springs eternal verdure yield."
14. "A cell
Narrow and dark, nought thro' the gloom
discerned,
Nought save the crucifix, the rosary,
And the grey habit lying by to shroud
Her beauty and grace."

E. H.

427.

"Most High and Mighty Prince."

"That bright Occidental Star."

1. "The fruit
Of that forbidden tree, whose mortal taste
Brought death into the world."
2. "The poor outcast in the desert wild
(Arabia's parent) cast her fainting child."
3. "The oval mirror of thy glassy lake."
4. "The native place of the Emperor Ferdinand II."
5. "The daughter, the devoted, gave
Her youth to heaven; her heart, beneath a
claim
Nearest to heaven's, broke o'er a father's
grave."
6. "He flings his purple mantle by,
Falls on his silken bed;
The queen and all her dames draw nigh,
He turns away his head."
7. "Ah, what a sound will rise! how wild and
dreary
When the death-angel touches those swift
keys!"
8. "Fast before her father's men
Three days we've fled together."
9. "Do not yet the great Scalds teach
That silence better is."

L. M. B.—A. K. B.

B B

428.

"The fair goddess long hath ceased to weep,
And o'er her cliffs a fruitless watch to keep
For him who dared prefer a mortal bride."

1. "Que vous êtes joli ! que vous me semblez
beau !
Sans mentir, si votre ramage
Se rapporte à votre plumage,
Vous êtes le phénix des hôtes de ces bois."
2. "He is the second born of flesh,
And is his mother's favourite."
3. "She dwelt on a wild moor,
The sweetest thing that ever grew
Beside a cottage door."
4. "Ay, if thou wilt say Ay to my request."
5. "Her too I slew in my craft, Medusa the
beautiful horror ;
Taught by Athene I slew her, and saw not
herself, but her image,
Watching the mirror of brass in the shield
which a goddess had lent me."
6. "Let her country boast
Her strength, her wealth, her site of ancient
days."
7. "Nor can he be at rest
Within his sacred chest,
Nought but profoundest hell can be his
shroud ;
In vain with timbrell'd anthems dark
The sable-stoled sorcerers bear his worshipp'd
ark."

E. H.

429.

"I dare do all that may become a man;
Who dares do more is none."

"The earth hath bubbles as the water has,
And these are of them."

1. "At once he rose, and left his gold,
His treasure and his heart
Transferred, where he may safe behold
Earth and her idols part."
2. "The proud Pontiff, thus at last consoled,
For flight, disguise, and many an aguish shake
On his stone pillow."
3. "A matchless horse, though something old,
Prompt in his paces, cool and bold."
4. "Whose lonely columns stand sublime,
Flinging their shadows from on high,
Like dials, which the wizard, Time,
Had raised to count his ages by."
5. "One was the Tishbite whom the ravens fed,
As when he stood on Carmel steeps,
With one arm stretched out bare, and mocked
and said,
'Come, cry aloud—he sleeps.'"
6. "And hence, in fair remembrance worn,
Yon sheaf of spears his crest has borne;
Hence his high motto shines revealed—
'Ready, aye ready,' for the field."
7. "Sent by the god, with arrowy speed he flies,
And cleaves on silvery wings the liquid skies;
In many a whirl and rapid circle driven
So swift, he seems at once in earth and heaven."

A. M. H.

430.

“ Why then a final note prolong,
 Or lengthen out a closing song,
 Unless to bid the gentles speed,
 Who long have listened to our rede ?
 To all, to each, a fair good night,
 And pleasing dreams and slumbers light ! ”

1. “ The gate of the castle he bolted and sealed,
 And hung on each arch-stone a crown and a
 shield ;
 To the cells of St. Dunstan then wended
 his way,
 And died in his cloister an anchorite grey.”
2. “ Still could I dimly trace the terraced lines
 Diverging from the cliffs on either side ;
 A theatre whose steps were filled with shrines
 And rich devices of Hellenic pride.”
3. “ The hills all glowed with a festive light,
 For the royal city rejoiced by night ;
 Every tall pillar was wreathed with fire,
 Like a shooting meteor was every spire ;
 And the outline of many a dome on high,
 Was traced, as in stars, on the clear dark sky.”
4. “ Theirs was no dream, oh ! monarch hill,
 With heaven’s own azure crowned,
 Who called thee—what thou shalt be still—
 White Snowdon ! holy ground.”
5. “ Much have I seen and known ; cities of men,
 And manners, climates, councils, governments,
 Myself not least, but honoured of them all ;
 And drunk delight of battle with my peers,
 Far on the ringing plains of windy Troy.”

A. E. H.



